Table of Contents

1. 00: Fear is Within All of Us
2. AN: Wait! Acknowledgements.
3. 01: I Watch Silently
4. 02: Faster, Jack!
5. 03: Hiccup? Are You Alright?
6. 04: Already Dressed Up
7. 05: I Had Followed Them
8. AN: Important
9. 06: I Create Frost
10. 07: I Believe
11. 08: I Know You're Here
12. AN: Chapter 8 Summed Up
13. 09: Soon
14. 10: With the Boats
15. 11: The Black Arrow
16. 12: Controlling Those Horses?
17. 13: Dance in The Soft Wind
18. 14: I'd Be Dead if I Don't
19. 15: Yes
20. 16: Flynn Rider
21. 17: My Head!
22. 18: Regrets It
23. 19: Inviting Me To Darkness
24. AN: A Short Author's Note
25. 20: Hello?
26. 21: Autumn Passes
27. 22: Exuberance
28. 23: October Eves
29. 24: Not Forever
30. AN: Story Rankings
31. 25: Invincible
32. 26: Pale Amber
33. 27: Coldest Winter
34. 28: No Winter

35. 29: Perseverance
36. 30: Innocent Spring and an Invincible Summer

00: Fear is Within All of Us

[image]

Fear is within all of us, twisting and turning in the core of our hearts, mocking us every step we take. Some are able to cope with this fear, others go crazy from it and end up doing disastrous things. Then there are a few...

Who can control it, who causes fear, who can make your skin crawl just from the thought of them. I am one of those people. I enjoy fear, it makes me stronger.

Who am I, you ask? Well, my name is Pitch Black, the Nightmare King.

AN: Wait! Acknowledgements.

[image]

Aw, dang it! I completely forgot about the acknowledgments.

Thank goodness I didn't start the plot, cuz that would have been bad.

I do not own the (majority of the) characters! If I make any characters, I will claim them as mine, which is why I added "majority of the." Heck, I don't really own some of the ideas I am going to be using. I will point them out to you when they come up that way I don't spoil them, but some of those ideas belong to MavisSilvermoon and I thank him/her for writing "*The Big Four-Lost*." It inspired me to write this, so not only is this a fan fiction of DreamWorks, Disney, and Pixar, but also of her novels *Lost* and *Haunted*. Also, I might have to make some edits depending, so just be aware.

This plot is my idea, but I don't know where I will take this plot. I only have the beginning thought out, sorry. Chances are, this could very well end up like some of my other fan fictions and I will avoid it because of Writer's Block. That is also why I am going to wait until I have at least five chapters ready to publish.

I would also like to thank those of you who have followed my instagram "jefferscousins," I share that with my cousin (like I share this Wattpad account, btw), so be prepared for some confusion! I may or may not try to get a Twitter, too...

Hey, I gotta get something to myself! (Shh, don't tell my cousin I typed that.)

Speaking of cousins, my beloved cousin has helped me with my novels a bunch, so props go to her! But, I'm not going to tag her cuz she'll see the above paragraph.

Alright, these acknowledgements have tripled the prologue already,

so I'm going to start writing the book.

Laterz!!!

~The Detroit of SadaCujo

PS: other than the prologue, I am going to have each chapter somewhere around 500-1000 words because if it's any longer, then too much happens in one chapter and so, I would like my cast for this book to have a normal life in between scenes! ...As much as they can, anyway. Who can beat a dragon as abnormal?

Jack: Try being dead for three centuries, haunting not just a house, but anywhere wintery.

Merida: Or turning your mom into a bear.

Punzie: Maybe being born into royalty with long, magical hair, kidnapped, raised in solitude, and believing that men are carnivorous monsters?

Merida: ...

Punzie: ... What?

Jack: ...

Hiccup: Aaaaaaaannnnnnd Punzie takes the cake!

Wait, how... never mind, we've quadrupled the word count of the prologue and we get closer to 5 times the prologue! This might as well be a chapter!

Jack: You walked right into that one.

Punzie: Yeah, you kinda did.

Hiccup: We-

Aaaaaaaand Next Chapter!

01: I Watch Silently

Hiccup: -ll don't gang up on her! Wait... oh, we started the next chapter! Dang it! Also, the author wanted me to say that the idea for this scene is from Mavis! It has been changed, but still, she came up with the first for her novel.

I watch silently as the two kids ice skate on the frozen pond from the safety of the shadows, smirking as I sense my Nightmare Sand beneath the ice, scratching it to make it thin.

The ice thinning is happening in an inventories part of the pond, knowing that the little girl will be the first to ice skate there. "Come one, come on," I mutter to myself, urging the sand to go faster.

The girl reaches the thin ice too soon, so the ice is still strong enough to hold her up, but I am satisfied when she notices the ice cracking. "Jack?" She calls out, fear in her voice. I immediately drink in this fear as the teenage boy takes his ice skates off and starts to attempt calming her down, irritating me quite a bit. "You always play tricks!" She yells, the comforting words not working.

The next part happens fast. The teenager steps carefully towards a stick and brings the girl back to the safe side of the pond, but I smirk evilly as he just takes her place and his much heavier weight causes him to fall under the ice.

"Haha," I laugh out as the fear reaches its peak and I use the Nightmare sand to keep the teenage boy under water, watching as the girl runs out to get help. "It's too late, child." I look up to the sky, lavishing in my small victory until I notice the moon hanging in the sky, shining brighter than usual. "Bah!" I yell, already knowing that Man in Moon will be reviving the boy.

You should probably stop killing the kids who can't see you, Man in Moon says to me, making me scoff before an idea pops into my head. "I will if it means you will erase this boy's memory." I grin as

I sense the Moon concede willingly, and my new, devious plan sets into motion.

The night sky is clear as the moonlight gleams down at the pond, the ice cracking as the teenage boy comes up out of the ice, renewed with white hair and blue eyes, his once healthy skin now as pale as the moon shining on him.

"Jack Frost," I call out to him, leaving the shadows and stepping onto the ice. "My son," I say with arms open wide. "You are reborn, and I am so glad to see you." I put my hands on his shoulders and instantly take him over, his skin turning gray and his eyes grading from blue to gold, his hair darkening to black. "Are you ready to go home?"

"I am, Father," he answers, his voice dark and sinister.

"Son, I am going to teach you the ways of Nightmare Royalty, are you prepared?" I ask, picking up the stick that he used to save his sister. Oh, the irony and what destruction he will be using the same staff for.

This is exciting. Jack Frost picks the staff from my hands, an evil smirk playing on his lips. "Why wouldn't I be?"

"That's my boy!" I triumph, wrapping one of my arms around his shoulders and walking him back to the shadows, smirking up at the moon as I mouth a "thank you," cackling afterwards and disappearing down to the Dark World.

AN

Hiccup: What's with that cackle?

Punzie: Who is this guy?

Merida: Did you read the prologue, Punzie?

Jack: You just killed me... Detroit, you just killed me!

Since when have I started letting the characters leave their cast positions? It's not even my idea! It's TSMG_Inc who does that. I really need to stop taking other people's ideas. From now on, you guys have to stop doing this. I don't want to get in trouble for stealing ideas, I'm already writing this book in inspiration of MavisSilvermoon so...

Hiccup: Hey, it fills up the chapters.

I can do that without your interruptions. Readers, I forgot to mention that the whole plot in this chapter is not... my idea...

Jack: Busted!

Silence, my Nightmare Prince, or I'll change your betrothed to Guido from Cars! Am I clear?

Jack: As clear as polished wine glasses.

Good. Anyway, it's not completely my idea because I'm going to use scenes from the movies, as read in this chapter.

Merida: I did the math!

Oh Tartarus...

Merida: We reached five times the prologue in the acknowledgements!

Punzie + Hiccup: We might want to run for it...

To the next chapter! As soon as I successfully punish these bozos...

Hiccup, Merida, + Punzie: *runs*

RAAAAWR! *chases after them.*

Jack: *whispers* Vote and Comment if you love me. *wink*

02: Faster, Jack!

"Faster, Jack!" Pitch urges me as I fly through the woods.

I just roll my eyes, silently ordering the wind to carry me to the goal faster as I attack the targets with my ice and Nightmare Sand. "I'm trying!"

When I reach the goal, I basically crash land from going too fast, so when I stand up, I'm stuck brushing snow off of myself, unbeknownst to Pitch's proud smile. "That's a new record, son! Congrats! You nailed every single target." He turns me around and shows me just how well I have done, making me smile with glee. The whole forest- destroyed. Nightmare sand sparkling all over the wasteland as Pitch pats me on the back. "Well done, Jack."

"Thanks, dad," I murmur, examining my staff with happiness. *All of this power...*

"I think you deserve something grand for this." Pitch steps back from me as he smiles evilly.

"Oh yeah? What do you have?"

AN

"Guido from Cars!"

Jack: Sada Cujo Detroit!

Alright, just joking. Rewind back to "What do you have?"

Back to Story

I watch intently as Pitch collects some of the black sand and forms an image. "The Queen of Arendelle as your betrothed- only if you can... make her immortal."

As if reading his mind, I understand and smirk. "Right away, Dad."

AN

Jack: Never mind, I'll take Guido.

Too late! Mwahahahaha! Now stop interrupting the chapter!

Back to Story

"Like you, she has ice powers, but her people are... on edge with them. I'm sure the citizens will take care of giving her immortality if you just make them think she's attacking the people." Pitch nods, dismissing me and I fly towards the kingdom, ready to cause some mischief.

Meanwhile, in another land...

AN

Jack: Hey, I thought this chappie was going to be about me!

Too bad, this is what you get for annoying me. Let me write, my devilish prince!

BtS (cuz I got lazy *glares at Frostbutt*)

"Hey, Blondie," Eugene calls out, catching up to me and picking me up. "Where do you think you're going?"

"Oh my gosh! Eugene, put me down!" I giggle out, trying to break out of his hold. "I'm only going to make sure preparations are ready for DunBroch, silly!"

Eugene turns me around and drops me, only to give me a peck on the lips. "Yeah, we're off to cold weather!"

"It could be colder," I state optimistically. "I hear there are large hills of green over there with a gorgeous view!"

"It's also going to be a long boat ride," Flynn mentions, placing his hands on my waist.

"A perfect view of the stars!"

"With stinky sailors and bad food."

"The wonderful scent of the ocean! It'll only be a couple weeks of a journey, Eugene. Then it's off to the legends DunBroch holds!"

"Another adventure," Flynn kisses me again as I wrap my arms around his neck. "Just like when we first met."

"Except a certain someone was wanted dead or alive," I tease, poking his chest.

"What can I say? My good looks are that irresistible," he twists, wiggling his eyebrows flirtatiously. I just laugh out loud, Eugene chuckling with me.

"Ready to go?"

AN

Aaaaaaaannnnnnd, going to end this chapter here! What is this, chapter two or three?

Hiccup: including the prologue, this is chapter three.

Punzie: So are we including the prologue or are we three chapters away from officially publishing?

Jack: alright, we have introduced me AND Punzie! When are the other two coming in?

Oh, so now you don't mind that other people get attention?

Jack: well, putting into account that I'm about to commit murder, I'll take what I can get to keep that as far away as possible.

OC: Hey, everybody! I'm not going to tell you anything about myself, but I look forward to working with you!

Merida: What the-

Aaaaaaaannnnnnnd next chapter! *glares Merida down*

Punzie: No one answered my question...

03: Hiccup? Are You Alright?

Jack: Punzie, we're including the prologue!

"Hiccup? Are you alright?" *I ask as I watch him enter the palace. He just sets his things down, looking gloomy as he looks up at me.*

"Pitch. He took control of Astrid." He puts his arms around me and I wrap my arms around him, already knowing about his first love.

"Oh, Wisps. I'm so sorry." I hug him tighter, almost able to feel the same pain he is.

Then, I wake up. That's the last dream I had, and I just know it's not just a dream. That gammy witch did something to me.

I've been having visions since I first broke my mom's curse, and now, at the age of twenty one, I grow closer to the throne as the visions grow worse. I guess that's just payment for cursing my mother.

Heed my words: Magic comes at a price.

"Merida! It's time to get up, darling. Your Coronation rehearsal is today and we have some guests coming in from Berk and Corona." My mom enters my room before pulling the covers off of me.

"Ugh," I groan, sitting up. "That means I have to get in that wretched dress!"

"Actually, your father and I talked about that," Elinor says as she draws my curtains. "We are going to do something... out of tradition."

"I don't have to wear the dress?" I ask hopefully.

"Well, not the original coronation dress. You still have to wear *a* coronation dress." I slump at her answer, frowning at the idea of a different tight dress. "This one will be more comfortable. We have

decided to put together a dress that symbolizes not only DunBroch, but also the Hooligan Tribe, Arendelle Kingdom, and the land of Corona all at once." I was sold at "more comfortable."

"More comfortable?" I ask, swinging my legs off the bed.

Elinor smirks before gesturing towards the chest in front of my bed, revealing a gorgeous, midnight blue dress with snowflake patterns along the hem of the dress, a dragon emblem on the hip, and an image of the sun on the sleeves. Right away I know it won't be as tight as what my mother would like, and I immediately fall in love with it. "Mom, it's gorgeous!"

"Go put it on, hurry," Elinor urges excitedly, bringing me out of bed. I grab the dress and she leaves the bedroom, letting me change.

"So beautiful," my mom cries, covering her mouth in happiness. "My wee girl's grown up."

"Mom," I groan, slouching slightly.

"Oh, shush," she starts before fixing my posture and pulling out a necklace. "Now for the mark of Clan DunBroch." She places the necklace around my neck gingerly before stepping back to look at me fully. "Now, Merida, there are three things to remember. Don't slouch," she says, causing me to stand straighter. "Smile," she steps back closer and takes hold of my hands. "But most importantly, be yourself."

I nod, a little surprised by the last one. "I will, Mom."

"Alright, let's go!" She guides me out and I take a deep breath, knowing that I'm about to lead four separate clans.

Oh, wisps. I'm about to lead four separate clans.

AN

Merida: What was that!? There was no action! I didn't even get to use my bow!

Hiccup: I do have to say, that was slow. Nothing really happened.

Jack: at least we introduced Merida!

Punzie: I'm so excited! I'm going to be participating in a coronation for the second time!

Punzie, only the clans and the rulers of each kingdom will be participating.

Punzie: I'm ruling Corona like the others are ruling theirs, though... aren't I?

Jack: haha, Punzie didn't read the script! Oh, this is priceless!

Punzie: Hey! Give me a break, the script is ever changing with SadaCujo! The modern four has told me it's much easier with TSMG_Inc ...

Oh my goodness! Now I have to go through all of the whole "I don't own crap" because you brought up the MODERN FOUR! I have already told you guys not to go off script!

Readers! *exasperated sigh* I don't own *Meet the Robinsons, Bolt, Big Hero Six,* or *The Incredibles.* As much as I love them, I don't own them. Just to make sure you know, I also don't own *Frozen, Tangled, Brave, Rise of the Guardians,* or *How to Train Your Dragon.* Ah, shoot. Why do I have a feeling I should also mention that I don't own *Wreck it Ralph* either?

Jack + Hiccup: I belong to Dreamworks!

Elsa, Punzie, Wilbur, Hiro, Merida, Penny, Vanellope, + Violet: We serve under Walt Disney!

Merida + Violet: We also belong to Pixar...

Elsa: I don't know if I belong to Pixar as well. The two companies did put a Frozen short with a Pixar movie, so I am slightly confused by it.

WHERE DID YOU ALL COME FROM!? Elsa, you were doing so well!

You hadn't joined in interrupting the story!

Elsa: I wasn't able to before, I had Queenly duties to attend to. I am about to die, you know.

Vanellope: We can't disturb you in *Genes and Tech,* so we came over here to bug you.

Wilbur: Yeah! You need to write Chapter Fourteen, not this! We haven't even gotten to the time disturbance!

Violet: Guys, we're getting close to a thousand words. Our limit here is coming up.

Penny: Look, I just came along to tell you that you need to bring in my love interest! I feel like a fifth wheel!

Hiro: You kissed me!

Penny: hush.

ALRIGHT, I GOT IT! Onto the Next Chapter!

Jack: Vote and Comment if you love me-

Don't think I haven't caught you!

Jack: Aw, sh-

Onto the Next Chapter!

04: Already Dressed Up

Jack: -it. Oh, wow. Now I know how Hiccup feels.

Hiccup: Thank y-

Already dressed up, I exit the bedroom and head down to the docks. "Alright, Toothless. You ready?" I ask as the two of us watch a boat arrive. The black dragon just groans, reluctantly sitting up straighter and sighing. "Hey, it's two diplomats from a small country just stopping by before we all head to this coronation. What could go wrong?" He just gives me a sarcastic look before we both hear a loud squeal.

"VIKINGS!" A girl with red hair in a green dress practically jumps off the boat onto the docks, looking all around in excitement. "Elsa, we're about to meet real life Vikings!"

"Anna! Be careful!" Another voice yells. I look in the direction of the voice, still shocked from the first girl to see a second, this time with white hair and in a more regal gown. This girl waits for someone to set up the plank for her to walk down, and I notice she's wearing gloves.

"Elsa, relax! This will be exciting!" Anna runs up and grabs Elsa's hand, dragging her along and up the dock until they notice me and Toothless standing/staring at them. Anna looks at Toothless for a second before squealing again. "A DRAGON!" She lets go of Elsa's hand and practically tackles my dragon... or attempting to.

"Anna! Calm down!" An exasperated Elsa orders, fixing her dress after adjusting her gloves. Elsa looks at me before cautiously holding her hand out to me. "Hello. I am Queen Elsa of Arendelle."

"Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III, Chief of the Hooligan Tribe of Berk. Pleasure to meet you." Immediately, an annoyed Toothless groans and wriggles out of Anna's grip.

Anna finally notices we are doing introductions and curtsies. "I'm Princess Anna of Arendelle," she giggles, still excited.

"I apologize for my sister, she's had one too many pieces of chocolate," Elsa murmurs, a shadow of a smile flying across her face.

"Don't worry, we're used to hyper. This is often considered mild," I assure, gesturing to the princess who has gone back to adoring my Night Fury. "Would you like a tour of Berk before we leave for DunBroch?"

"Yes!" Anna yells, jumping up and down excitedly... again.

"Then off we go! First, to where it all started."

AN

Then, you know, he tells the story of his life with Toothless beginning to end... a shorter version, anyway. We don't really need me to write all that down, do we?

Elsa: We did the tour off camera anyway. Basically, Anna marveled at everything around us while I listened intently to Hiccup's adventures.

Hiccup: Yeah, we lost Anna a couple times, didn't we?

Jack: Oh yeah. I was there. Even on camera, but Hiccup hadn't noticed me. *cries*

Elsa: From the stories I've heard, Hiccup is good at ignoring evil.

Jack: Ouch, my Queen. *feigns pain*

Wilbur: OH MA GOD CHAPTER FOURTEEN OF GENES AND TECH HAS GOTTEN CONFUSING!

Aaaannnnnnd Next Chapter!

05: I Had Followed Them

[image]

Alright, guys, this is Prince of Darkness. If you all are going to be here, please keep the subject on this novel and the updates I will be putting up. Genes and Tech is not going to be connected to this story unless I feel the need that this novel or the other is useless without. I may not have a specific plan for this novel, but I have a thorough plan for Genes and Tech and even have a... nope! Not going to spoil it! I need to focus on this book myself, so don't distract me!

Wilbur: But we're just that awesome...

Hiccup: I actually kinda get where the author is coming from. It's not really fair to us when the cast of Genes and Tech steal the spotlight.

Vanellope: Ah, shoot, now that you put it that way... I'm out! I have to try and figure out my scene, anyway. Sada, don't forget to finish writing it, I'll be waiting! *Leaves*

Violet: That's the wrong half of the author!

AAAANNNND Let's just get on with the story!

Jack: Why do you have to write this novel again? It seems as if this is unimportant.

Punzie: We're continuing what happens with Jack, aren't we?

I had followed them all the way from Arendelle, making snow and frost appear around the platinum blonde for ages, and no one seems to care, especially here in... Berk? I'm getting sick of this. Maybe I should move on to more... dangerous things... I look over at the small dragons arguing by one of the cottages and smirk, sensing the darkness swirl with happiness inside me.

And so, I make spirals of frost appear by my soon-to-be Queen of Snow, startling her, the red haired sister, and the one legged man. "What the-" I then make the spirals attack the group of dragons and they all freeze, dying almost instantly. "Jokul Frosti," the one legged chief growls, looking around and his dragon staring at me with pure hatred.

"Actually, my name is Jack Frost, but whatever you'd like." I shrug and the chief's eyes whip to his dragon.

"What is it, bud?" Hiccup asks as the black dragon continues to growl at me, baring his sharp teeth at me.

"Oh, you poor little lizard, do you need a hug?" I ask, mocking the creature before flying up into the sky, only to land behind the girls.

"Elsa, what was that?" The red haired girl... oh that's right! Her name is Anna. Anyway, she steps away from her sister in worry as my Platinum Queen stares at her hands in shock. Even she believes she killed those dragon babies.

"I have no idea. My powers don't act out like that," she murmurs when the one legged chief moves to check on the dragons.

"Oh, but they will," I murmur as I create more ice spirals. "Can't you feel your powers yearning for my frost?"

Then, the slightest of murmurs escape her lips, stunning me. "Screw off, Jack," she whispers, surprising me.

"What was that?" Anna asks worriedly, being sure to stay away from her sister for precautionary measures. She must be scared of one of Elsa's attacks striking her.

"Nothing, Sis. I think we should tell him about my... gift." Elsa straightens and walks gracefully to Hiccup, hands clasped together. "Are they okay?" She places a hand on the chief's shoulder as he straightens, his arms folded as his face turns to stone. Emotionless. He's experienced death before, now I know.

Hiccup shakes his head, looking down at the ground. "They're dead."

I stare up at the moon, smirking slightly. "Pitch never said anything about me killing, now did he?" I follow after my Queen, already making plans on how to bring Elsa to me.

Soon, we reach a large building, the roof climbing high into the sky and the doors as large as can be as Hiccup opens the doors, revealing many vikings inside. "And welcome to Town Hall, where vikings can come complain about the littlest things. It gets annoying after a while, and I absolutely hate it."

Elsa laughs as Anna just stares at Hiccup confusingly. "Have your people ever complained about..." Hiccup and Elsa get into a conversation that has to do with politics and Anna starts to wander off, examining the walls and wondering what stories the scars could tell.

"Hey, pretty lady," a black haired viking states, stepping in Anna's way and wiggling his eyebrows flirtatiously.

"Hello," she answers, interested in meeting a new person.

"Haven't seen you around before. What's your name, gorgeous?"

"Anna. Yours?"

"I'm Snotlout. Have you heard the story of the great Dragon Tamer?" He folds his arms, pretending to be cool when he's really just coming off as a creep.

"I have. That's why I came," she says, using the little fib to find out what Snotlout is doing.

"That's me," He grins flirtatiously and starts to tell the story as if he's tamed a dragon firsthand until Anna laughs. "What?"

"You're not the dragon tamer. Oh, I can't wait to tell my boyfriend about this," she laughs out, expressing "boyfriend" louder than the other words before walking off, leaving the lying viking alone.

That's when I take this chance to see just how cold my frost could get.

AN

Jack: Dang it! Detroit, why do you do this to me?

Because I can. Mwahahahaha. Plus, you know, It's all a little important to evolve your character. I can't have you as this perfectly good character that just happens to have this darkness inside of him. I want to write just how you succumb to the darkness, how you are doing all of this because of the darkness and the evil possessing you isn't just sitting there watching TV.

Hiccup: I feel like you just got a little speechy.

Hiro: She did. But she also has a point. The Character Arcs are just as important as the Story Arc.

What are you doing here?

Hiro: I wanted to actually say my farewells since I didn't get to at the beginning.

Penny: Me too! This is the last chapter we will be appearing in because we are getting to the down and dirty, so see ya!

Hiro and Penny Exits

Aaaaaaaannnnnnnd Next Chapter!

AN: Important

[image]

In the picture above is a screenshot of what I see when I go to edit this book.

Hiccup: I'm seeing some inconsistencies.

Punzie: Yeah, me too!

Wanna guess what we see?

Jack: INCONSISTENCIES.

More specifically, Jack, the fact that not all of the chapters are being read. People are skipping chapters or something, and I kinda blew it off, figuring Wattpad is glitching or something.

Then I decided to talk to you guys about it 3 minutes ago.

Vanellope: Wow, what a great author. □

I know right? 😂. Anyway, you guys aren't skipping chapters, are ya? That would suck... for you.

Seriously, I want you guys to enjoy this novel and it really is not easy to understand if you're skipping chapters, especially the acknowledgements, cuz I tend to put some important stuff in there. So please, if you're not recognizing some of these chapters, go back and read them... maybe just start over, cuz that would be easier! If you can't find them, then pm me and I will see what I can do.

Also! I have a question. How do you make chapters private? And how do you "unprivate" them? Just curious cuz apparently you can do that.

Oh god I sound like an old lady 😓

Merida: Hag!

Jack: Hey! That makes me Ancient! I'm a year older than her!

Hiccup: Hey, you are ancient. You're dead.

Aaaaaaaaaaaannnnnnnnnnd Onto writing that chapter!

After I edit the last one, cuz I forgot to do that and I need to before I forget... AGAIN.

06: I Create Frost

[image]

I create frost all around this "Snotlout," closing him in as he takes a step back towards the wall. "Uh, Hiccup!?" He screams, pressing his body against the wall and staring wide-eyed at the scrawny chief. "What is going on?!"

"Snotlout!" Hiccup starts running towards the narcissistic Viking, but even he knows he's too late. I send ice towards his heart, the shard sharp enough to pierce his chest, but is knocked off course by the magic of Queen Elsa herself.

Everyone stares at my beloved Queen as she steps in between me and my prey and we battle off, her sending continuous ice my way and me guarding with my staff. "You won't win, Frost," she mutters under her breath, irritating me. "I will protect every soul I can for as long as I can!"

Finally, I get bored and duck beneath her ice magic, surprising her as I sprint up to her as fast as snow in a blizzard before stabbing her with one of my ice shards. "My Queen, I won't have to for as long as you're by my side," I murmur as I spread black sand on the side of her head, making a crescent moon image as she goes limp in my arms. "May the Man in Moon bring you back as my partner in crime, My Beloved."

"ELSA!" Anna runs up to her sister as I let the pale queen go, catching her just in time.

"Snotlout, what happened?" Hiccup asks the stuck up Viking.

"How would I know!? One second I'm doing just fine, then I'm surrounded by ice, and the blue girl goes crazy talking about how frost won't win!"

Then, the black sand decorating my Elsa's skin disappears, seeming to fade into her body.

I knew it.

Elsa coughs, startling everyone and Vikings surround the Queen in surprise, some trying to take her to the tribe healer and others curious as to how she is still alive. "Take her to Gothi! Hurry!" Hiccup orders, and right away, my Queen is taken out and down the steps.

AN

Jack: Oh, I was terrified!

Geeheehee, trust me, I would have saved the kill for the end of the chapter, not the beginning. It's harder to write otherwise.

Back to story

"Tsk tsk tsk, My Queen, you pretended to die. You have no idea just how soon your life will truly end." Soon, all the Vikings leave, Dragon Tamer and his Night Fury bringing Anna with him leaving me not quite so alone in the... was it the Town Hall?

"You weren't supposed to harm her," a dark, familiar voice mutters, echoing off the walls.

"Is that right? I'm not sure what you told me, but all I heard were implications and suggestions. Dad, I found this easier. There's not a hundred percent chance Man in Moon would have brought My Queen back with your plan."

"And yours is better? Jack, what makes you think the Man in Moon would just bring her back after you murder her!?" Dad comes out from the shadows angry, and I just smirk, balancing on my staff.

"Man in Moon would only bring someone back if they have the heart of a Guardian. I'm the exception because you made a deal. So, I brought her Guardian side out for Moon Guy to see. She's already promised to protect everyone she can."

Pitch takes a moment to register what I explained before smirking evilly. "Well done."

AN

Punzie: Woah, and to think that your orig-

We are not going there, I regret that to the point I don't even wish to think of it.

Merida: So, to change the subject, I hear you're singing "Touch the Sky" at the Music Festival!

Jack + Hiccup: Seriously?

Maybe.

Punzie: I TOLD YOU! See, a princess can very well spy on others!

Merida: Teach me your ways.

Guys, I only said "Maybe."

Punzie, Merida, + Elsa: "Maybe" means "yes" with you.

Elsa! What are you doing!? You're supposed to be unconscious!

Elsa: Acting, remember? We're cast.

...right...

Aaaaaaaannnnnd Next Chapter! golly, I'm so embarrassed...

Merida: We haven't gotten to "Touch the Sky" yet!

07: I Believe

[image]

Punzie: Whose perspective is it today?

Mwahahahaha...

Because we've only been in this perspective for half a chapter and oh so long ago, let's do a recap! P.S. I changed the age of one of the characters... I didn't like the idea of an eight year difference. Of course, the age probably doesn't matter except for one part... a part that probably won't be revealed for quite a few chapters...

Recap:

"Another adventure," Flynn kisses me again as I wrap my arms around his neck. "Just like when we first met."

"Except a certain someone was wanted dead or alive," I tease, poking his chest.

"What can I say? My good looks are that irresistible," he twists, wiggling his eyebrows flirtatiously. I just laugh out loud, Eugene chuckling with me.

"Ready to go?"

~^*^~

"I believe so, Mother," I reply happily as I run into my mom's arms. "I can just imagine it! DunBroch will be beautiful, I know it!"

"Don't forget the legends!" Mother agrees with just as much enthusiasm. "They say there are will o' the wisps out in the glades of DunBroch whose sole purpose is to lead you to your fate!"

"And immortal bears!" I add, noticing Father talking with Flynn subtly. Flynn glances over at me and we share smiles before returning to our conversations. "I wonder what my fate will be," I

murmur curiously, my eyes glazing over.

"Hopefully, it's with us, darling," Mother states, almost solemnly. I nod in answer just as Flynn and Father finish their own conversation.

"Off to DunBroch!" Father exclaims, Eugene picking me up and tossing me over his shoulder. "Eugene!" I yell out, suffering from a fit of giggles as he brings me to the carriage.

"Alright, my gorgeous brunette! If we're going on this adventure we need to leave now!" I continue to giggle at Flynn as he drops me in front of the carriage, a sense of deja vu wafting over to me before disappearing just as fast.

"Off on our next adventure!"

A couple days later, we finally arrive in the Kingdom of DunBroch, and my excitement only grows. "Look at the view! This is amazing!!!" I jump up and down in happiness and Flynn just laughs before hugging me from behind.

"Welcome to DunBroch, Altheda," Father states, using my official name.

Yeah, apparently, my name's not Rapunzel. That's what Mother Gothel called me because of the sun flower likeness to the purple flower. My real name is Altheda Nacore, Princess of Corona. Just Theda is nice.

Rapunzel is better.

Punzie is best.

Eugene calling me "Blondie" is my favorite.

"Thank you, Father," I gleam, looking up at him happily.

Soon, we are docked and I run off the ship shoeless and the wood underneath my feet is somehow calming... like when I first touched

the grass when I snuck out of the Tower with Eugene.

I haven't seen that place in years.

Okay, only two. I'm twenty now. Eugene is twenty one... about to be, anyway.

Back on topic! I turn around to Eugene just as I notice my parents having yet to leave the boat. "Mother? Father?" I ask, stepping back onto the ship worriedly.

"Sadly, this is as far as we take you." Father comes forward and takes my hand, sure to be gentle. "You'll be taking care of the diplomacy here while we head further to Camelot. They have some new technology that we need to look into. Would you be able to do that for us?"

"Of course, Dad," I murmur, forgetting about formalities. "Come back safe, okay?"

"Of course, Darling." I step off the ship for the second time, now a little more sober from the excitement just seconds ago... and now worried.

"Don't worry, Blondie. You've got this," Flynn reassures, taking my hand.

"Ah, King and Queen of Corona, I presume?" I poise, yet accented voice calls out from a few feet in front of us. "We have been expecting you."

AN

Who was that, you may ask? Well, you'll find out... In the next chapter!

Ah-Buh-Bye!

Jack: Don't... just don't.

Punzie: What did she do?

Merida: Was it bad?

Hiccup: Why is Jack upset?

Jack: Right, I'm the only one who knows YouTube, other than our lovely author.

Elsa, Punzie, Merida, + Hiccup: What's YouTube?

Okay! I don't own YouTube, considering that it's been mentioned, I have to put out this disclaimer. Also, that line Jack is upset about? It's Markiplier's, not mine. Only difference is that I changed "video" to "chapter."

Elsa: Oh...

Jack: There is no need to even bring up the YouTuber, Detroit.

Jack, what's wrong with your septic's eye?

Jack: SADA CUJO DETROIT!!!

Aaaaannnnd To The Next Chapter!

Punzie: I love the song Detroit put up for this chapter! It's gorgeous!!!

08: I Know You're Here

Punzie: This one is dark...

I know. I'm sorry. I have no idea if this will be the only dark chapter, though. This is your warning! If you want to skip this chapter, I will be providing a summary in the next part.

CHAPTER EDIT:

Yes! I finally changed this to where it wasn't "Good killing Good!" I mean, it's still dark, but this addition helps. The only issue now is the amount of words...

To the Story

"I know you're here, My Love. Come out of the shadows," I call out, turning my head to the side as I wait patiently.

"Oh, you always know. How do you do that?" Pitch asks as he materializes and wraps his arms around me, hugging me from behind.

"It's my power, Darling. Ever since I became one of your kind, I've... succeeded in being more manipulative. You, however, have become more... predictable." I turn around in his arms and look him over, seeing no change at all since the beginning of the Byzantine Era.

"Says the woman who won't leave her tower. I always know where to find you." He looks into my eyes with almost a loving look.

"What are you here for? We both know you don't come here unless you need something." I teasingly back away and fold my arms, raising an eyebrow.

Pitch smiles, but not a good smile as he backs away also. "There are a group of teenagers I need to turn loyal to me if I want to survive. I've already turned two, but there are three more."

"I assume they're alive?" I ask.

"Yes. Hiccup Haddock, Princess Merida of DunBroch, and... Rapunzel."

I smile crookedly, thinking very carefully. "I already know how to take one out. She will be the domino that takes them all out."

"Oh? Then let's get started." I wrap my arm around his and we disappear, taking me to where all three are.

Eugene's POV

"Your Majesties." Rapunzel stutters out before curtsying at the same time I bow. She then looks up at me, as if looking for help.

"We send you apologies from the King and Queen of Corona; they were unable to make it as promised." I state while standing straight once more, Punzie following suit. "They have asked us to assist them in the diplomatic matters here."

"Ah, I'm sorry they couldn't make it," the muscled man comments, thinking for a second. "So what are your names?"

"Princess Ra- I mean Altheda, from Corona," Rapunzel announced, unsure of herself.

"Oh, child, no need to be nervous! We don't bite," the woman says, smiling warmly. "Your name, son?"

"Prince Eugene Fitzherbert. Pleased to make your acquaintance," I answer as the man holds his hand out to me. I shake it, not necessarily surprised by the strong grip he has.

"I am King Fergus and this is Queen Elinor, my wife." Fergus takes Elinor's hand before continuing with "Shall we get going? The Arrival Feast will be ready shortly."

"Of course," Rapunzel states.

"Let's go."

Merida's POV (Cuz I can't do any more in Flynn's)

Mom enters my bedroom quietly, a stern look on her face as she closes the door behind her and I stand up, wondering what has her upset. "Merida," she starts, folding her arms.

"Yes, Mom?" I ask, leaning against the bedpost. "What's wrong?"

"If I were to tell you to shoot an arrow from your window down into the court below, would you hit your target?" Elinor ignores my second question, keeping her face stern. Then, I feel something click in my head and I feel forced to answer.

"Most likely. It would have to be day out, though. What's going on?"

"I believe there are imposters here. Your father is stalling them in the court, telling them about how he lost his leg."

"You need me to shoot them down." I nod, going over what she said.

"Correct. Your father and I need you to have a precise shot. Are you able to?" I pick up my bow and open my window, looking for my father and finding him talking to two brunettes, one a female and the other a guy. I know that guy from somewhere, don't I? I shake it off, another click forcing me to continue on.

"Easily. Who do I go after first?"

"The guy. He'll be harder to fight against if we go after the girl." I nod and knock an arrow, pulling the string back, aiming at the guy's chest and taking a breathe before firing.

I saw almost everything before I fired. What I didn't see was the girl noticing the arrow glinting in the sunlight before it flew. She moved in front of the guy and the arrow hits her instead, the arrow lodging itself into her chest before she falls back into the guy's arms, the male shocked at what just happened. "Rapunzel!" he yells, laying her down gently to observe the damage. I snap out of it, realizing I truly know him from somewhere. Where?

"Just as I thought," Mom nods, clasping her hands together. "She introduced herself as Altheda when we went there." Again, there's a click and I put my bow away, paying no more mind to it.

"How did you know?" I ask, looking at my mom rather than the commotion outside.

"She was scared, she seemed like she was unsure of her own name, and the Princess of Corona is blonde, not a brunette. Not to mention that the rulers of Corona only had one child." I look back at the scene, watching as guards pull the male brunette away from the girl's body, my dad standing with his arms folded beside the dead girl.

Girl. She's my age, maybe a little younger.

Suddenly I can see myself the one being shot by my own arrow, falling to the ground as I die, bleeding out. "Then who was she?" I ask, still looking at that poor girl, regretting my decision to kill her. Was it truly my decision? It didn't feel like it. No. I willingly pulled the arrow back and fired.

"We're going to ask the other imposter that."

Click. "May I?" I ask, watching some guards drag the girl away as if she's trash.

"Are you sure that's a good idea?" Elinor asks warily, knowing how I'm struggling.

"I need peace of mind." I leave my room and practically run down to the dungeon, knowing just where he'll be. No, something is going on. This isn't me!

I enter the dungeon cell with my bow by my side, arrows in my quiver and I watch as the male brunette looks up at me, his eyes almost dead until he notices my bow, where he turns into rage and stands up, his handcuffs limiting his reach as he screams "You killed her! You killed Rapunzel! You will pay for this!" A couple of guards force him down and I sit in a chair across from him, trying to act

unbothered. Even though the darkness obscures his looks, he still looks familiar.

"I am Princess Merida Of DunBroch, about to be Queen. Your threats'll only dig you a grave deeper than before," I warn. Now that I look at him... His eyes light up in realization, but he goes back to a face of stone.

I whisper something in one of the guards' ear and he walks away, following my orders. "Why did you kill her?"

"Actually, I shot at you. She moved into the arrow's path."

"Why!?" He asks again, demanding an actual answer.

"I ask the questions, prisoner!" I yell, slamming my hand on the table. Finally, the guard returns with a piece of paper and I take it, not showing it to him. "We know you're not a diplomat sent by Corona Royalty to handle the peace treaty. Why are you here?"

"What are you talking about?" he asks, his eyebrows furrowed and his voice sounding defeated.

"Fine, then. Let's start with an easier question. Who are you?"

"Prince Eugene Fitzherbert o-"

"Liar!" I slam the piece of paper down onto the table, revealing a Wanted poster of him with the name "Flynn Rider" just below it. "The rulers of Corona had one daughter years ago and she was lost the night she was born! Not to mention the Lost Princess was a blonde named 'Altheda,' not 'Rapunzel'!" Flynn continues to stare at the wanted poster before asking "You still have this? I was pardoned by the King two years ago for finding the Lost Princess and bringing her home."

My eyes widen at the news of that before shaking it off. Click. "When will you stop lying?"

"I'm not lying!"

"Well I don't believe it! This poster says you are wanted dead or

alive, the king wouldn't simply pardon you for bringing a lost girl home! Whatever comes out of your mouth I do not care unless it is the truth!"

"What are you going to do if I tell you what you want to hear?"

"Rapunzel won't be waiting long for you, that's for sure," I mutter, folding my arms.

"Then I'll die before you learn anything." His face is set, determination settled into his face and I nod at the guards, them nodding back. Click.

"As you wish," I state before leaving the cell, the only sound following me out is a SLICE, then a THUD. No scream.

(1 576)

AN: Chapter 8 Summed Up

Rapunzel and Eugene meet Elinor and Fergus, but when they get to the castle Merida is ordered to kill Eugene because they are believed to be imposters. Instead, Rapunzel dies protecting her husband and when Eugene is interrogated he says that he'd rather die than tell them what they want to hear, which is that he is an imposter sent to kill the new Queen (of which he is not). So, Flynn dies.

I honestly was not expecting to write a dark chapter. That is two deaths in one chapter, I am so sorry for all you traumatized souls. I'm a little traumatized too (actually, a lot, but I'm dealing.), enough to be tempted to go fix it. Sadly, I don't know how to fix it. Overall, I'm a little upset with the chapter because of what happened. I hate it, actually.

But, unlike what some of you think, it's not easy to change, especially since this one almost literally flowed out of my two wittle thumbs. I started Ch. 8 in 2nd Period and got it done in such a short time.

So! I'm going to tell you right now that I'm going through some hard times as of now. I cannot promise Ch. 8 will be the only dark chapter. I still have to send Hiccup, Merida, and Elsa off to the Other Side and the only one I can guarantee won't be dark is Elsa's... maybe. Depends what you think is dark.

Speaking of your view of darkness! If anything ever gets too dark for you, please comment OR send me a private message. I don't want to chase you guys away. Also, if it gets worse, let me know and I will mark this as mature as another warning.

I don't know my limits as a writer even though I read the terms of use, so please tell me if I'm violating before reporting me. Please, I beg of you, give me a chance to fix it whatever mistakes I make. I hate being in trouble.

Jack: hey, where's Merida and Rapunzel?

They're... talking. Merida feels terrible and Punzie is a little upset, so they're getting coffee together.

Hiccup: I really hope they're okay....

Me too. Okay, let's get this next chapter on!

09: Soon

I don't know if this is good OR bad, tbh. I just know I went over 1000 again. Sorry, the cast won't be able to stick around again, they're all busy. But hey, 2 chapters in 2 days is amazing!!!

Soon, my senses return, but I'm unable to breathe until my body jerks up and I open my eyes, suddenly surprised by the chilly night "COLD!!!" I yell, jumping up and rubbing my arms. "Wait, where am I?" I look around to see I'm in the middle of some court, stables over on the side of a large castle and a gate to my right. "I'm by a castle, okay. Why am I by a castle? Who am I seeing in a castle. Who am I?"

Altheda Rapunzel. Wait, what? *Altheda Rapunzel is your name. I brought you back from the dead.*

"Why did you bring me back? How did I die?" I look around, trying to find the source of that voice until I come across a glowing moon, literally. It's glowing.

I erased your memories so you wouldn't know the answer to those questions. You are not prepared for it. All you need to know is that there is a reason for everything. The moon stops glowing and I am left to be disappointed. "Well aren't you helpful."

"I could be of help." Another voice, more sinister and scary, makes its way to my ears and I shiver, a little distraught.

"What do you want?" Geez, the afterlife sure is busy today.

A gray man steps away from the shadows as his yellow eyes pierce me with scrutiny, and I immediately know to stay away from him. It's like... he's swallowing me... I can't explain it. "I can answer every single one of your questions if you would just join me." Join him? The Moon brought warmth, helped me to feel alive. With him, he chills me to the bone and I feel dead.

"No thanks. I'm not a weak girl who needs to give herself up just for answers. I'm pretty sure I can find out on my own." I walk away, hands behind my back as I hum a tune that I'm sure is familiar to me.

2 days later

Hmm... Why can't I enter this stonehenge? I pull my blonde hair up into a ponytail, prepping to run. "Let's see..." I run in between one of the pillars, eyes closed and when I don't feel as if running into a wall, I open my eyes to see I'm in a completely different place. Actually, I'm in some sort of house.

"How is she?" a girl with red hair asks a male in armor.

"Not well. She hasn't gotten worse, but..."

"She hasn't gotten better." the red head nods, sitting down in a chair and hugging herself. "I really hope she's okay."

"Queen Elsa will get better, I'm sure of it. I may not have known her long, but I know she'd fight for you until the end of time." The guy with auburn hair sits down and reassures her. "Until then..." They continue talking and I turn to a door, immediately walking up to it in order to see just who they are talking about.

I walk through the door to see a girl with platinum blonde hair cascading down past her shoulders, a blue dress clinging onto her body and pale skin, a black crescent on her cheek. Next to her, sits a boy who looks about eighteen, his white hair sticking out of his dark hoodie and wearing black khakis, a staff in his hands. "Who are you?" I ask, a little nervous.

He looks up at me with eyes similar to the gray man, his face the color of ash. "I'm Jack." He looks over at the girl laying in bed before asking "can you help her?"

I stay in place, confused by what he means. "I'm sorry?"

"Can you heal her?" He asks, seeming to be desperate. Do I have powers or something? He seems to think I do.

"I can try," I answer, stepping over to the girl.

"Touch the black crescent with your fingers. That should bring her back to me," he demonstrates.

"How do I know I can trust you? You remind me of a scary man I met."

"Pitch Black? Blondie, I'm his worst enemy. He cursed me to look similar to him so that every time I look in the mirror I am reminded of him." Something flashes in my lost memories from the nickname he called me, so I decide that I knew him before I died and I trust him.

"Okay." I touch the black crescent and instead of her wounds going away, the black crescent grows and spreads all over her skin, making her scream and I back away in fright, two people rushing in.

"Hiccup, what's wrong with her!?" The red haired girl asks, trying to get near her.

"Don't! We don't know what's wrong with her, but Gothi ordered us not to go near her." Hiccup holds the girl back as the moon begins to glow in the window like it had two days ago when I came to life.

"What have I done?" I ask myself as flowers start to bloom from the girl's body.

"The black sand I infected her with needed more power, and thankfully, you gave just the power it needed," Jack answers, stepping over to the girl and placing a hand on her cheek. "See that moon? It has a job to do, and that's save her. She vowed to protect everyone, and now the Man in Moon will bring her back to life so she can hold that promise. Sadly, that won't happen. My black sand has already warped her mind."

The flowers, along with her body, all disappear, dust taking its place and moving as if a vortex to move beside Jack Frost, the dust dispersing to reveal a very different girl. This girl has a black pixie cut that spikes up on the back of her head, her dress fading from

bright blue to a dark navy blue, the dress glittering in the light. She then starts breathing and Jack wraps his arms around her almost lovingly, placing his index finger under her chin and lifting her face. Her eyes open, revealing black eyes and she smirks up at Frost, making my core chill with fear.

"My Queen," Jack Frost purrs, brushing her nose with his. "My Janus Snow."

Queen Janus Snow? But the strangers called her Elsa when I was out there with them.

"She's gone," Hiccup murmurs, but the two dark spirits pay no mind to the living.

"Let's go home, my love," Janus murmurs before snapping her fingers and ice shards fly everywhere, somehow avoiding everyone, yet the new couple disappear.

Save them, Man in Moon pleads before he stops glowing... again.

"How!?"

(1154)

10: With the Boats

Hiccup: Hopefully you don't go overboard again...

Shh. It's all in the past.

Elsa: Actually, it was 3 days ago. Not close enough to be in the past, and we haven't been able to chew you out for it.

Punzie: I'm shocked she's letting us talk today.

OKAY, I get it. When I put a maximum on, I need to keep it that way. The last two chapters were just... I couldn't just split them in half, okay?

Jack: Actually... am I the only one who thinks that's a good idea? That's like two extra chapters.

Merida: And they wouldn't be so dark.

Obviously, I need to make some edits. I will get to them... eventually.

With the boats loaded and set for the journey ahead of us, I look to Anna as she stands on the dock, looking back up at Berk. "I promise, Anna. Whoever stole your sister's body will be punished."

"I'm sorry? Sister?" She looks at me in confusion and freeze, pardon the irony, and I stare at her in surprise. "I never had a sister. I was just thinking about how much I'm going to miss this place." How could she not know her own sister? Is she trying to forget about her death? "Well, at this rate, we're going to be late. Off to DunBroch!" She jumps onto one of the boats and I climb onto Toothless, still attempting to think of a reason why Anna would try to forget her sister, one that she clearly looked up to.

So, our journey begins, and we travel across the sea to the country of DunBroch.

Without fail, we arrive in the land that is reminiscent of Scotland, yet a different land in and of itself. For one, Scotland is under the control of Camelot; and two, DunBroch is its own island, five times the size of Berk. It's a misconception that they are one and the same.

"We're here!" Anna yells in excitement. "We finally made it!" As soon as her boat docks, she runs off in excitement before two people, probably the rulers of this country, step up to her.

"You must be the rulers of Arendelle and the Hooligan Tribe! Welcome! As it may be a shocking surprise, you are the first ones here." I land Toothless and get off, remembering that one of my people told me that Corona's rulers and family were off on a head start.

"What happened to King and Queen Corona?" I ask, remembering a few months ago when I went there to celebrate the upcoming treaty. "They would have been here four days ago with their daughter and son in law." The two rulers furrow their eyebrows, the looks on their faces almost identical before the female speaks up.

"Corona had lost their daughter, hadn't they? I don't remember receiving news of the Lost Princess's return."

"I saw them just a few months ago. Their daughter had a very imaginative spirit. We all were celebrating this treaty in Corona."

"Mom...?" The two turn around to a red haired girl... a girl who reminds me of a sunset, almost.

Absolutely gorgeous.

"Was she that girl he's talking about?" She asks, her voice shaking. "Were they telling the truth?"

I look at the faces of the three and almost instantly ask "Who's 'they'?"

Jack: Oh, a cliffhanger?

Yup. I don't want to type too much again, so I'm stopping here.

Merida: I'M ON THE VERGE OF TEARS, DON'T END IT HERE!!!

Elsa: And I'm dead as well as possessed, do you see me complaining?

Jack: How can you complain when you're with me? *smolder*

Elsa: Actually, I might just start complaining.

Punzie + Hiccup: *laughs like there's no tomorrow*

Aaaaannnnnd to the Next Chapter!

11: The Black Arrow

Don't worry, Merida! You won't be on the verge of tears for much longer!

Merida: Just hurry!

"W-we came across imposters a couple days ago claiming to be Corona's next rulers," the older woman stutters out, clasping her hands together. "Merida, I thought you were resting in your chambers."

"I don't want to rest! I may have just killed Coronian Diplomats, Mom!" Merida yells before adding "we might as well expect declarations of war from every clan and kingdom in the morning."

"Calm down Merida! No one would be confused about their own name unless they're spies."

"Not very good ones," Fergus comments, but it goes on ignored.

"Princess Altheda was raised under the name Rapunzel because that's what her kidnapper named her." I fold my arms, already getting an idea of what happened. "Of course you would shoot and ask questions later. All the evidence you have is circumstantial."

"Wasn't the princess born a blonde?" the one legged male asks, crossing his arms and raising an eyebrow.

"She was trapped in a tower for eighteen years with the only source of light coming from a small window. She's bound to have darker hair than when she was born," I note, remembering how my own hair darkens under the lack of sunlight... or rather it becomes sun-bleached when it is sunny? Either way, I have a point.

Merida runs away at my comeback and her parents stay there, too shocked to do anything. "How could we not have known?" As stiff as trees, the older woman, possibly Queen Elinor, now that I think

of it, turns to us in an emotionless manner. "Well, I will have one of the guards lead you two to your chambers. King Fergus and I must retire to recollect this new information." With that, I question what we have just waltzed into.

I guess it's up to me to find Merida.

"I really hope they didn't do what I think they did," Anna states, no longer excited about the arrival. "I should probably get going."

How am I supposed to cope with this? I just found out that I killed royalty.

"Well, that was an interesting twist." I look up, shocked at the sound of a man. "I mean, I instilled the fear that they were assassins, but I didn't think they'd enlist you to kill them. That was very surprising!"

"Who are you?" I scream, knocking an arrow.

"What does it matter who I am? Right now, it matters what you are. You're a murderer, an assassin, not fit for Queen. You followed your mother's orders without a second thought and a Queen doesn't take orders. You're supposed to give them. All you are is a soldier who doesn't have the guts to own up to her own mistakes. You're a monster." my hold on my bow falters and I drop the bow and arrow, crumpling to the ground.

"I'm sorry, Altheda," I murmur, weeping. "I shouldn't have killed you or that man. I'm sorry, I'm so sorry."

Flowers sprout from the ground within seconds and a wisp shows itself in front of me, slowly transforming into a man with brown hair, brown eyes, a goatee, and an outfit that resembles a Coronian thief. "It's okay," he mouths to me before a gray hand snatches the wisp, immediately transforming the blue spirit back into its wispy form.

"There you are, you finally show yourself." The wisp struggles in the man's grasp, who I now have a good look at and I am shocked to see the man surround the blue wisp in an orb of black sand and the

blue light the wisp gives off fades away, showing only a black ball.

"The Boogeyman..."

"So you recognise me? The last time you could see me was during a thunderstorm. Surprisingly, your mother was able to sing away all of your fears when you hid under her sewing project." The Boogeyman waves off the memory as I faintly recall seeing a scary face with glowing, yellow eyes in the window whenever the lighting struck that night. "Now, though, not even your mother could sing all of your problems away. You committed treason, an act of war. Good luck coping with that." At the end of his monologue, he disappears with the black orb and in his place, hundreds of black horses with holes for eyes appear from the ground and begin to surround me. Somehow I just know I don't want to touch that sand, let alone figure out what it will do to me if I let it.

One of the horses stomp on my bow and arrow, crushing it underneath it's hoof and I now realize I am almost fully defenseless, having forgotten to bring my sword with me. "Ah, you wouldn't hurt a weak girl, would ya? I'm barely twenty one. I haven't even gotten to drink liquor yet!"

Then, out of the corner of my eye, a man jumps from the tree branches and swings a fiery sword at one of them, forcing the sandy creature to burst. "Come on!" He yells, taking my hand and running. I run next to him, obviously, but I stumble along the way until I finally am able to keep up with him and we continue running until we come upon a cliff, where we all stop. Out on the horizon, the moon shines as the black horses continue to chase us and the man looks down at the water below, silently cursing at himself.

Hmm, I wonder why he's probably cursing at himself. Oh yeah! He led us STRAIGHT TO A CLIFF!

"I should have brought Toothless," he mutters before turning to me. "We have to jump."

"WHAT!?" He jumps behind me and slices another horse and it turns out we've been surrounded. "You are crazy! You could get yourself

killed!"

"What matters is you, right now! You need to become Queen!"

"I don't care! Your wellbeing is more important to me."

"Why?" At that moment he stops and turns to me in curiosity and I see the Boogeyman pull something sharp out, aiming it at him.

So, I do what I hadn't realized at the time was exactly the same as what Rapunzel did. I stepped in the way as he fired the black arrow.

12: Controlling Those Horses?

Merida: Oh lovely. I got shot and you don't update for the longest time. Thanks a lot.

You're welcome.

I fall back into the man's body as the black arrow disperses into sand and he puts my body on the ground gently while I think for a second. "I don't know why you're more important to me," I choke out as he attempts to add pressure to my wound. "I just know that I can't let you die in front of me." With that, my spirit leaves my body, but strangely enough, not in the form of a wisp. Actually, I might as well have a body with the exception of, well, this new ability where I can walk through the person who tried to save me.

The man puts me down before standing up and facing the horses, still protecting my body as the creatures attack one after another.

Like all men, however, he is overpowered and a group of black horses knock him over the cliff along with my body, never to be seen again. "Such a shame," the Boogeyman states, shaking his head. "It doesn't seem the Man in Moon brought Merida back to life."

What?

'Trust me, I did. I've just granted you the ability to be hidden from Pitch Black. Find Rapunzel Altheda. She knows what to do. Hiccup Haddock will join you after, Merida DunBroch.' With that, the moon finally stops shining and I run, leaving the scene to look for this person.

Some Time Later

Gotta love the forest. Finally, I get to travel these woods without worrying about what time it is, or breaking some spell-

Mom.

Before I know it, everything fades to black and comes back, except a different view before me. The castle stands before me, the courtyard where the Corona Princess died right in front of me. I'm... Home.

Did I just teleport? If I did, that is so cool. Really. I just wish I could fly.

Anyway, now that I'm here, I might as well find out how my family is doing.

I enter the castle through the wall and look around in the Meeting room, where a lot of people are throwing things at each other.

"Where is the chief!" Some yell in a norwegian accent.

"Give back our Princess!" I hear my people scream in anger.

"Stop it!"

The whole room silences as both an older woman with a staff and a man with black hair and axe enters the room, carrying something covered in fabric. "Astrid," the man almost cries, looking down at the floor as the older woman begins to uncover whatever is hidden.

A blonde woman and my parents step up to the two, unsure of themselves. "What is that, Snotlout?" Without receiving an answer, she turns to the woman. "Gothi?"

In her grasp, Gothi holds my crushed bow and a cracked helmet, a solemness covering the group of people as a whole when my parents gasp in horror. "Toothless found Hiccup's body at the bottom of a cliff." The blonde collapses and my parents look at them hopefully.

"My daughter?" Dad asks, already knowing the answer.

3 days later

"I've been wandering these forests forever! Can't ya give me a

sign!?" I yell at the Moon, receiving no answer. "Ugh, you remind me of my mother!" I kick dirt up towards the sky and sit down, angry.

"The moon reminds you of your mother? That's new." I look behind me to see a girl with long, blonde hair, her purple dress ringing a bell in my head. Rapunzel Altheda. That must be her. "I've always seen him as more of a distracted guide."

"Some guide, he told me to find some girl without telling me where to look." I turn back to the moon and glare.

"Well, I might be able to help. I've been looking for someone to help, anyway. Who are you looking for?" She sits down next to me and looks up at the moon, but with a look that seems to be more sad.

"Pretty sure he told me to look for you and a friend of mine would come to us." I lay down and she stares at me wide-eyed.

"W-why would he be sending you to me!?" Just then leaves and branches rustle, some falling in front of us and a scream is heard before a loud thud, the guy who tried to protect me before I died appearing out of nowhere... almost literally. "Aha... I'm assuming that's your friend?" She asks, looking in between the two of us. "I caught him following me about two days ago."

"More like he knows me. He died trying to protect me. I ended up taking an arrow for him." The memory kinda sends me to a darker place and she looks behind me, eyes widening as she backs away.

"You're one of them..." She stands up and Hiccup- or whatever his name is- looks at whatever she's looking at and I stare at them in confusion.

"One of who?" I look behind me and see the black sand that killed me, but it has a blood red tint to it. I cock my head and imagine it doing swirls in the air and it does so. I realize that I can control the sand that killed me. Quickly, I will the sand to fall to the ground before facing the two spirits in front of me. "Do you know people who can control sand?" I stand up and step towards her, raising an

eyebrow.

"Stay away!" She pulls out a frying pan and Hiccup widens his eyes.

"Woah, woah, woah. I don't think the frying pan is necessary." Hiccup holds his hands out toward the frightened girl. "Princess Merida just recently died, I don't think she could have met another person with sand abilities." He's forgetting about the sand horses.

The sand horses.

Could someone have been controlling those horses?

13: Dance in The Soft Wind

[image]

Jack: When will we return to me? The worst is now over, so I wanna return to me!!!

Are you sure the worst is over quite yet??? 3:)

Janus: Ooh, fabulous! Is it our turn?

Merida, Rapunzel, and Hiccup: WHAT!? ELSA???

Rapunzel: What happened to you!?

Hahahahahaaaa! Janus, Jack!

Janus and Jack: Yes! *stands straight*

You aren't going this chapter.

Jack: Bah! Humbug.

Janus: *snickers*

300 years later

"Keep up, ya lazy bums!" I yell out at the two far behind me, using my sand to fly me faster through the sky. Oh, yeah. I discovered that trick.

Three hundred years ago, I killed Punzie. She was then scared of me because of my sand powers, but Hiccup and I quickly consoled her. I don't even know who they are, but I know they are the reason I died. Thankfully, there's an afterlife where I can both pay for my sins and get revenge.

That... sounded very religious. Where did that come from?

"On your left!" Hiccup yells as he flies by on Toothless, his helmet

covering his face.

"Hiccup!" I yell, my old scottish accent slightly coming out. I will the sand to go faster, but instead, I grow weaker and I even start to slow down, exhaustion starting to overpower adrenaline.

"Gotta keep up, Mer! See you at the Rabbit Hole!" Rapunzel speeds away as my sand slows to a stop, my vision fading away as I black out.

"The Guardians will pay," I seethe, staring at my globe as the lights persist. "Jack! Janus! Stay here. I am going to pay an old friend a visit." I turn around and stare at the two in front of me, Jack with short, spiky black hair and yellow eyes like mine while Janus had her black braid chopped off years ago, her hair now short and set up similar to mine, held by black ice.

"And if we wanted to cause chaos for the Guardians?" Jack asks, already knowing my plans.

"My son, in time, you will be able to. Right now, I need you to keep you and your assets hidden. You two are my wild cards. I can't be giving that away so early in the game." With false love, I hug him before exiting the cave, using my dark powers to change the lair in a way that there is no more exits or entrances.

"Merida!" I am jerked awake by Hiccup's voice, and I look around to see that I'm falling out of the sky.

"Aah!" I will my sand to stop my fall, but it doesn't work as Toothless clutches me and immediately flies up just in time before I could go SPLAT.

"Mer, are you okay!?" Hiccup pulls me up to sit in front of him and I instinctively wrap my arms around him as he cradles me, slightly dazed. "Merida?"

"Huh?" I ask, looking up at him before looking at my hands. I try to bring my sand to create a sand fairy in front of me, but the sand doesn't even react. "I can't use my sand," I mutter, still dazed.

Hiccup presses his lips to my forehead before continuing to look

forward. "Rest, Mer. You need it." He smiles down at me and places a hand on my cheek before continuing to control Toothless and with that, I snuggle further into his arms and fall into a deep slumber.

I fade into a shadow and travel to the North Pole, watching from the darkest corner as Yetis bustle around Santa's Workshop and I grin darkly as I use my darkness to force many lights to flicker on the large globe, causing many of Santa's workers to stare at the globe and one to even leave, probably headed for North. I continue to darken lights until North shows with the Yeti that had left. When he arrives, I slide up to the top of the globe in my shadow form and make my sand cover the globe, afterwards making my image out of the sand and laughing at all of their terrified faces.

This should bring them together. After all, those Guardians cower when even the idea of me coming back haunts them.

Your doom will arrive soon.

I wake up slowly, even weaker than before as I stare at the ceiling, recognizing it as my bedroom's ceiling. When an exhale sounds in the room that's not my own, I look at the source to see Hiccup sleeping in a chair, his head resting on my torso and one of his hands clasped with one of mine. Smiling softly, I gently bring my free hand up and run my fingers through his hair before looking out my window, watching the trees and leaves dance in the soft wind.

14: I'd Be Dead if I Don't

Jack: I have a feeling Mericcup just became the main relationship of the story.

Hiccup: I have no problem with that.

Alright, new scene!

"Janus, how do you feel about mischief?" I ask, taking my wife's hand.

She scoffs, pulling her hand out and folding her arms. "It depends on the mischief, Jack. Just what do you have planned?" She walks away from me, gliding her fingers across the stone walls to make frost spread. I already know she's interested, but for some reason she also feels the need to pretend she couldn't be any less concerned with the matter.

"There's a small town nearby. It has a gorgeous lake and people we can scare with frost and icy wind, make prank a few of them," I offer persuasively, wrapping my arms around her waist.

"Hmm..." she starts, thinking about it. "Race ya." She sprints out of my hold and freezes a part of the wall, kicking it open to reveal a passageway. I quickly follow behind her and we run outside, having to kick another part of the stone to pieces. When we leave, I notice we are just above the lake in town and I laugh, ready to cause chaos here. "The one who makes the most chaos wins!" Janus yells over to me before creating snowbirds to fly her away.

"Oh, we both already know the winner," I mumble, my eyes glistening with plans. I start to fly around when I see a boy reading a book and I cause some wind, knocking the book out of his hands. I touch the ground and look at the book, noticing it's about Big Foot. "Huh, interesting topic," I tell the boy, ignoring the fact he can't hear me. He picks the book up and catches up with his friends as the whole group argues about whether or not they're real, as well

as the Easter Bunny, Santa, and Tooth Fairy.

"They're out there!" The boy argues.

"Jamie! Don't forget your hat! We don't want Jack Frost nipping at your nose!" a woman who's clearly the boy's mother pulls a hat on the boy's head as he stares at his mother confused.

"Who's Jack Frost?" The boy asks, clearly new to the name.

"No one, dear. Go have fun!" The mother leaves and I scoff, creating a snowball.

"Jack Frost... I'll show you who's Jack Frost." I throw the ball at Jamie and quickly, a snowball fight starts. It's when someone throws a snowball at a girl in a pink skirt that everybody freezes.

"Oh, I hit Cupcake!" one of the girls mutter with fear in her eyes.

Cupcake starts to turn around, clearly angry as everyone begins to worry. I just smirk as I create a snowball and throw it at her, the ball planting perfectly on her face. Everyone gasps and Cupcake suddenly turns excited while I just furrow my eyebrows. My snowballs have that effect?

"What did you find here?" A voice calls out to me as the kids begin playing again, this time with a new player. I turn around to find Janus and I smile at her.

"Wanna join in?" I ask, not waiting for an answer before moving towards the other kids, watching as Janus causes Jamie to fall onto his sled and starts sliding. She just smirks as I guide the sled with my own ice, causing a lot of chaos for bystanders as we sled throughout practically half the city until he launches into the park. I smirk as Jamie starts yelling excitedly until out of nowhere... a couch slams into him. "Ouch," I wince, watching as he jumps right back up.

"A tooth! I lost a tooth!" Jamie yells out as the kids regroup, Janus standing at the edge of the park. Annoyed that the attention shifted to one of the Guardians, I fly over to Janus silently.

Janus is frozen, staring at the group of kids as if remembering something and for half a second, her black hair fades to white and her eyes change to blue, scaring me a little. For that one second, Janus was gone and in front of me was a girl I haven't seen in centuries. Thankfully, that second ended and the cold look I am used to came back, Janus back to normal. "Hey, are you okay?" I ask, placing my hands on her shoulders.

"Of course, Jakey. I was just attempting to change the way I look." She hugs me and I hug her back, still worried. I don't believe a word she just said to me. "You go on back, you clearly won today's challenge. I'll meet you at home." She gives me a comforting smile and I reluctantly obey, knowing that I'd be dead if I don't.

15: Yes

Jack: For some reason, I feel like that chapter was short and you did it on purpose.

No, I don't know why it feels shorter, it made a complete 797 words, just over halfway between 500 and 1000 words.

Jack: *Mutters* Maybe it's because you shortened the sled scene...

Punzie: Now you're being immature. Sada doesn't have an eidetic memory, you know! Not to mention the fact that she didn't want to go over a thousand words.

Thank you, Punzie! I've already gone over a thousand words too many times, so I am not risking it. You, my dear, possessed Jack, must follow the words of my boyfriend.

Hiccup, Rapunzel, Merida, + Jack: And those are?

Deal with it.

Hiccup: Wait, you have a boyfriend?

Merida: When did this happen?

Janus: And the plot thickens! What else could you be hiding?

Ugh... Moving on...

ManthaDanielle : Wait! You haven't told me of this either! I'm your cousin!!!

When Jack finally leaves my sight, I relax, letting snowflakes collect and pull me off the ground, already flying me towards my new destination. "Winter, take me to The Ugly Duckling!" All of a sudden, the snow flakes fly me faster and I relax even further "Alright, Elsa. Keep fighting and I will not hesitate to kill your friends. I'm letting you take control, but I will always be watching."

You will lose the final battle, Janus, whether or not I am there in it. Jack will snap out of it and bring an army tumbling down your path.

"I doubt that. Jack willingly went with Pitch. It isn't even believable that Jack is even suffering an inner battle." With that, I cackle and let Elsa take control of her body, her hair fading from black to white and her eyes switching to her innocent blue. Well, I guess her eyes aren't innocent anymore.

Working as a spy for Pitch really took away any innocence she had left.

Now I just have to wait for her hope to fade, too.

Elsa's POV

With shaky hands, I land gracefully in front of The Ugly Duckling and take a deep breath, fixing my hair to my signature braid. When I feel confident enough despite Janus watching my every move from the corners of my mind, I swing the door open with an ice blast and walk inside, noticing the silence that overcomes the whole bar. Inside are all the minor spirits the Man in Moon has saved, but not recognized by the Guardians as fellow protectors of kids.

"Groundhog, how about Moonshine for the lady?" I call out, walking up to a bar stool and sitting.

"Why, my fair Snow Queen! On the rocks as usual?" The Groundhog finishes cleaning the glasses and turns to me with his signature smolder.

"As cold as ice," I add, placing an elbow on the table. "How's the family?"

"I'm ignoring what's left, as usual. They did kill me, after all. The Sis?"

"Still looking. The wife?"

"Doesn't know I'm alive... or that she's married. The usual meeting place?" He smirks and I laugh, missing these short updates that somehow lifts both our spirits.

"You know it." Groundhog gives me my Moonshine and I hop over the bar, taking the glass with me. When Groundhog pulls the duckling lever, a secret passageway opens and I raise my glass to him before leaving, the hatch closing behind me. "Let's follow the yellow brick road," I mutter, using my ice powers on the alcohol to distract me. It's weird, the alcohol doesn't freeze right away like any other liquid.

Eventually I reach an opening and I look around, recognizing the large pit and the house in it as the hideout my friends have. "Home sweet home," I murmur before letting the snowflakes guide me down to the house. I open the front door and step inside, first noticing Rapunzel's worried look while sitting in a chair by the fireplace, dazed. "Rapunzel?"

She shoots up and runs towards me, her frying pan flying towards my face. "Hya!" And she stops it right in front of me, just a centimeter away from blowing my nose away. "Oh my goodness! Elsa! I'm so sorry!" She drops the pan immediately and hugs me, practically choking me.

"Ra-Rapunzel," I muster out, patting her back.

"Oh! Sorry..." She steps away from me, nervously playing with her hair. "I'm just worried! We were racing home, and Merida started slowing down, Hiccup passed her up and so did I, I didn't even notice something was wrong-"

"Altheda!" I hold on to her and make eye contact with her. "What happened?"

"Merida fainted again."

"IN THE AIR!?" My eyes widen and I look to Merida's room. "Is she okay?"

"Yeah, but Hiccup says she wasn't able to use her power. He's in there with her right now." I usher her to sit back down in the chair before soothing her.

"Punzie, I need you to stay calm, okay? I am going to go in there

and make sure she's okay, and then I will come right back out. I may or may not kill Hiccup while I'm at it. He shouldn't have left you out here to panic." I reluctantly let go of her as she nods, silently promising to stay calm before I walk quietly to the door and push it open, stepping into the room before closing the door behind me.

When the door is closed, Merida's sand lashes out at me, stopping just before the neck as if threatening my life if I take another step. "Janus or Elsa?" Merida asks, looking out the window.

Shock fills my heart as Janus's name is heard and I feel her stir in anger, threatening to come out. Thankfully, I keep her down just enough to say "it's Elsa. How did you know?"

"When I passed out, I could see everything in Pitch's eyes at that moment. In that moment, he was yelling at you, calling you 'Janus.'"

She knows! Kill her!

No. "She's my twin. I kinda hate her guts," I lie, ignoring the sand as I grab a chair and take a seat. "I don't really talk about her, either." With that, Merida stops threatening me with her sand and continues to look out the window.

"As long as you aren't her."

"So you have a connection with Pitch?"

She glances back at me, thinking for a second before answering "yes."

AN

Jack: Hey! Janus got more than 1000 words! Why can't I?

It was a mistake. You're lucky I'm allowing this Author's note in the chapter, it's only adding more words.

Aaaaaaaannnnnnnd to The Next Chapter!

16: Flynn Rider

I woke up when the door closed, but at the same time I was too tired to bother moving. It's only when I hear Merida confess she has a connection to the Nightmare King when I sit up straight, eyes just as wide as I am awake. "WHAT!?" I ask, startling the two people here.

I see that Elsa has arrived from wherever she comes from and Merida finally woke up, so I know that what I just heard is true. "I see you're awake," Elsa states, recovering from her startled state. "Now you need to apologize to Altheda." Wait, what? Apologize to Altheda? What did I do now?

"W-what did I do?" I ask, honestly curious.

"She's out there, terrified that something is wrong and you didn't do anything to comfort her! She literally came at me with a frying pan." Elsa puts on her best "scolding mother" attitude and folds her arms, leaning on one side and glaring at me with disappointment while her powers focus on keeping... something... from falling.

I wonder if she remembers her life before she died. She doesn't talk much of it. "On it," I answer, leaving the room silently and heading to Rapunzel, who remains dazed, spacing out as I approach her.

"Is she okay?" Punzie asks, frying pan at the ready.

"Yeah, she is. She's just resting. Are you okay? I kinda left you clueless."

Rapunzel sighs, relaxing immediately and straightening, running her hands through her hair and resting them at her neck. "Thank goodness! Yeah, I'm okay... now. I was just spacing out. Thanks for checking on me." She smiles at me before Merida's door opens again, the two girls coming out laughing as if nothing happened to Merida.

It's not until now that I notice a drink in Elsa's hands. That must have been what she was controlling with her ice powers. How is it not solid? Finally, Elsa switches her attention to us and smiles. "Let's go to the Ugly Duckling."

"The Ugly Duckling? What's that?" Merida asks, furrowing her eyebrows. Altheda's eyebrows furrow as well, but not really in confusion.

I clear my throat, stuffing my hands in my pockets. "It's a hideout for those forgotten. A lot of the spirits there have supposedly been forgotten by the Man in Moon himself."

"Would they even want us there, then? I mean, if they were forgotten, wouldn't they also be jealous of those who weren't?" Rapunzel looks at the two women and I think strategically, realizing that what she said could be a possibility. I look at Elsa and how she reacts to the question, her eyes seeming to quarrel before a decision is finally made.

"I've been there. Why couldn't my family?"

At Elsa's counter, Merida, Rapunzel, and I share looks before we ultimately make a choice.

We enter the front doors of the Ugly Duckling and Rapunzel is personally interested in the place, as if trying to remember something and I can't help but wonder if she's been here before. Now that I think about it, there might have been a time...

"Hey, Groundhog! I brought some friends back!" Elsa yells over a crowd of conversations, her graceful steps weaving through the drunk spirits and Merida squeezing through with her clasped around mine. The spirits start to move aside when they notice us trying to get to the bar.

"This place looks familiar," Rapunzel murmurs, keeping close to me. "Have we been here before?"

"I haven't," I answer just before we reach the bar, a man behind the bar talking excitedly with Elsa. This man looks somewhat rugged,

his vest slightly torn and her hair brown and split in the middle, his outfit revealing his muscle and his face screaming mischief.

"Come on, Els! Introduce me!" He turns to us and I recognize him from somewhere, but I don't know where. Have I met the Groundhog before?

"This is Merida Wisp, the Queen of Summer and the best archer I have ever met. There's the only guy of the group, Hiccup. He's the Lord of Autumn and the perfect man for battle strategy. Then, our Empress of Spring, Altheda Rapunzel. She's the group healer and can make plants grow." Immediately, Groundhog stares at Rapunzel for a second with wide eyes, while Rapunzel stares at him in confusion.

"Do I know you?" Rapunzel asks, stepping closer to him with puzzled eyes.

"Uh, well, um... No, I don't think so," Groundhog answers, shaking his head as if snapping out of it. "Welcome, Queens and King. I am the man in charge of the Ugly Duckling, known as Groundhog." We all shake his hands except Elsa before he continues. "In my previous life, I was a lowly thief called Flynn Rider."

17: My Head!

"Tooth, are you sure the ones we are looking for are here? This place seems a little... unruly." Bunnymund looks through one of the windows, looking at all of the spirits inside. "Cupid? Wait, is that... these are all spirits from centuries ago! Look, there's a satyr with some nymphs!"

"Hey, my fairies said they were here, so we are at least going to check it out." I open the door to enter and Bunnymund reluctantly follows behind, closing the door behind him.

The whole bar silences, the crowd of spirits staring at us two with frozen bodies of shock, some with beer mugs halfway to their mouths, others frozen in other actions. "What the heck are two Guardians doing here?" One whispers, igniting others to whisper. Each whisper drowns out another, and soon a cacophony of whispers fill the room as spirits edge away from us.

"Maybe they're fans?" Bunnymund looks around nervously, noticing the crowd as they all watch us.

"I don't think so..."

"So, the Guardians decide to grace us with their presence," a guy yells sarcastically, causing the crowd to move aside. Now visible to us is a handsome man wearing a white shirt underneath a blue vest, a scar visible on his neck, and his sleeves rolled up to show arm muscles.

Wow. He's hot. I wonder if his teeth are white.

"Ugh, it's the Weasel," Bunnymund groans, rubbing his face with annoyance.

"Hey! It's Groundhog, Easter. What are you doing here?" Groundhog places his hands on the bar and jumps over, afterwards walking towards us.

Bunnymund looks around at the crowd, trying to decide whether or not it's safe to say. "It's Pitch. He's back," I say, knowing that they all need to know anyway. Everyone gasps at the Nightmare King's name and the whispering gets louder. "We came because we need the Four Seasons." Groundhog steps back, as if recoiling from the news.

"My office. Now." Groundhog weaves through the crowd and the crowd makes a path in reaction, letting us through to follow him.

When we enter Groundhog's office, Easter Bunny first, I don't even get a chance to look around before he starts yelling at us. "What were you thinking!? What do you want to do, cause panic inside the whole of 'Manny's Spiritual Community'!? Every single one of those spirits have connections and now everyone will panic! What is this about the Nightmare King? You didn't get rid of him the first time? Do you not remember the Dark Ages? I do. I was there since the beginning!" Groundhog sighs before leaning against his desk, running his hands through his hair.

"Groundhog, we are working on it." Bunnymund folds his arms as he eyes the guy with concern. "What's troubling you this much?"

"It's complicated." Groundhog massages his temples before standing straight once more. "Why do you need the Four Seasons?"

"Psh, as if I'd know, Manny sent us," Easter states, shrugging carelessly. "I think we can do this on our own."

"No, you can't. You barely got rid of Black the first time. This time will definitely be harder. Fear goes a lo-" A loud crash sounds and Groundhog runs out of the office.

We run out after him to see everyone running out of the Ugly Duckling and in the center of the room, a girl in a blue dress shooting ice everywhere.

"GET OUT OF MY HEAD!"

AN

And so, we have two chapters in two days! Of course, had I

remembered to publish this yesterday, I would have had two chapters in one day. Oh well. I'm almost done with Chapter 18, so we might have two chapters in one day today.

Jack: the next chapter is going to be-

Hiccup: SPOILERS!

Merida: I have a bad feeling...

Rapunzel: Oh? Me too! Must be because of Elsa's scream. But hey, pieces are going to start connecting soon... I think?

Well, I don't think so. I mean, there's gonna be-

Hiccup: SPOILERS!

Okay, then. To the Next Chapter!

18: Regrets It

ManthaDanielle : Hey, when are we getting to the fact that my cousin has a boyfriend?

Elsa/Janus: Oh, yeah. I was too busy with these last few chapters to notice. So, Sada. Let's have a Girls' Talk!

Rapunzel: Ooh! A Girls' Talk! I've never participated in one before! Will we take turns?

Jack disguised as a girl: May I join?

Punzie, Merida, Elsa, Janus, and Mantha: NO!

Jack, you are still clearly a dude.

Jack: Ugh, doesn't hurt to try. *exits*

Merida: So who's the unlucky lad?

I call him Ray.

Mantha: You don't know a Ray.

Onto the Chapter!

When the Guardians enter Groundhog's office, Janus growls at me in my head. You've brought them right to the Guardians!

"You will never win," I mumble, staying as quiet as possible.

"What?" Hiccup asks, glancing at me before returning his eyes to the room Flynn Rider is in.

You dare betray your husband!? You would turn your back to our King? A headache starts to form in my head and I clutch my temples, knowing what's happening next. I have to get everyone out.

"Elsa, your hair!"

I shoot out ice from my hand to the center of the room and when the ice hits the ground, the sound of ice shattering resounds with a CRASH and spreads, freezing the floorboards. People start screaming and running out the front door, shoving me to the frozen floorboards are, all the while Janus is yelling at me and slowly taking over my mind.

"GET OUT OF MY HEAD!" I scream just before an explosion sounds and ice flies everywhere from where I am. Janus succeeds in taking me over and my dress darkens from my ice blue to a glittery black, sand particles decorating the dress as my hair begins to darken as well.

Janus POV

I stand straight and take a deep breath, sensing Elsa die a little while I look around, noticing Merida clutching her chest and Rapunzel hiding behind Hiccup, the Lord of Autumn himself using his shield to deflect my ice.

"You lied," Merida breaths out, gasping as she stares at me in shock.

"Me? Never. Elsa? Oh, she definitely did. You should be thankful. I would have killed you right on the spot when you confessed your darkest secret, sand user." Something hits me and slices through me, but ice and sand reconnects after the object leaves my body. Watching the boomerang return to its owner, I finally notice the other three spirits who never left. "What? Were you expecting all Four Seasons? Winter has been loyal to the Nightmare King since before the Dark Ages. Let's see what you can do with three." With that, I use my sand and ice to create a black glass mirror and I jump through, the ice shattering as I travel to another place.

When I open my eyes from the quick travel, I stand in the middle of Pitch's lair, the two men in my life standing before me. "Janus, where have you been?" Jack walks over to me in worry and I feign weakness when he nears, falling to the ground and forcing Elsa to come out, but just for a second before I take control once more.

"Father, the witch has betrayed us. She has delivered the seasons to the Guardians and she's getting stronger." I whimper for added effect, looking up at Pitch with weak eyes. Ha, as if she's getting stronger. She's slowly dying. I just want her to pay for her betrayal. When they only stare at me in disbelief, I scream and force Elsa to return to the surface and I send her pain, forcing her to scream with me.

"Jack! Hold the girl down!" Jack kneels down beside my head and holds my shoulders down while Pitch starts examining me. What I wasn't expecting was Elsa willingly bringing her hand up and cupping Jack's cheek, her ice blue eyes staring up into his yellow ones.

Ugh, this sentimental crap is making me sick.

Pitch attacks me with black sand and Elsa is buried deep within my mind by the end, the weak girl now locked up from ever gaining control again. I pull my hand away from Jack and he lets go of me, his eyes conflicting as I sit up. "I take it your cover was revealed?" Pitch asks me with disappointment on his face.

I nod, taking a deep breath. "I couldn't take my body back when she took her friends to the Ugly Duckling. I had to fight just to make a portal back here." Jack helps me to stand and I notice his caring attitude, making me curious why he would help.

Elsa's words from just a couple hours ago echo in my mind just as I'm about to ask Jack about his behavior. Jack will bring an army tumbling down your path, I remember, causing my face to turn cold. Is there truly a fight stirring in Jack's head? Will he turn his back on me? He can't. He's my Winter King. He has to stay under Pitch's control, with me. He controls the North Wind.

If he turns his back on me, I will make sure he regrets it.

Hiccup: Jack, why are you holding a cup to the door?

Jack: Hush, I'm listening in! I wanna know about this Ray guy!

Flynn: Who's Ray?

Hiccup and Jack: Where'd you come me from!?

19: Inviting Me To Darkness

"Go rest, Janus. You must be tired from fighting Elsa for so long," The Nightmare King tells the girl, pointing toward her chambers.

Janus nods before doing as ordered, heading for her chambers before Father does a full three sixty. "She's stronger than she's letting on."

"What?" I ask, furrowing my eyebrows.

"Elsa was the weak one. Janus is feeding off of her. Did you see that ice scar?"

"Yeah, it's new."

"She shouldn't be able to do that. Someone literally split her sand body in half. She should have dispersed into sand, but she used ice to fix it."

"What do we do?" I grab my staff and stand on it, looking at the doorway of Janus's room.

"'We' do nothing. I will take care of it. We need Elsa alive. She is our bargaining chip if Janus fails. Until then, I am going to give you a body."

I stare at Dad in shock, surprised he can do that. "You can do that?"

"No, but I know someone who can." He manipulates a bit of his Nightmare Sand to form a face I haven't seen for ages.

"Her?" I groan, not looking forward to this. "She's crazy!"

"She is also your Step-Mother." I take a second to think, staring at my dad as his eyes bore into mine.

"Fine! I will go to Ursula's cavern to see what she can do for me."

"Thank you, son! Here's the tunnel to get there." He smiles at me and waves his hand towards a wall behind him. Sand appears at the wall and begins to unravel, bit by bit in a swirling motion until a hole appears that seems to be endless. "Hopefully, she will be kind and won't steal your voice."

I laugh nervously before entering the tunnel, walking to the last place I want to be.

Before my eyes, the tunnel changes and I appear inside a cavern, water beneath me and cavern walls above me. "Jack Frost, the King of the North Wind," a female voice cackles, tentacles appearing from the water. "The Lost King. How may I help the Prince of Nightmares?" Ursula comes up face to face with me, fully out of the water as she examines me closely.

"Dad wants you to make me a physical body."

"A physical body!? For you!" She looks at me incredulously before looking me over, hiding her anger. "I want something in exchange. An insurance policy, if you will." Before I know it, one of Ursula's tentacles whips out and takes my staff before I could react. "This will do. You will get it back when you return your new body." I almost growl at the woman as she dips back under the surface with my staff. When she returns, my staff is now added to her seashell necklace and in her hand is a bottle with a pink liquid inside. "Drink this when you get to some random town. You'll get your body then, and I want it back when you are finished with whatever you are doing. You'll still be able to use your ice powers, even without the staff, but your lifeline still depends on the stick. It ensures you'll come back. Tell Pitch he needs to move on. Gothel is dead."

"I doubt that," I sigh before leaving, ignoring Ursula continuing to rant. "Crazy old hag." She cackles and her ranting comes out as gibberish the further I leave her.

I know just the perfect place.

Hiccup POV

When Elsa leaves, my first thought is whether or not Merida is okay, so I turn to her. "Mer, did she hit you?"

She shakes her head, looking to her right at a frozen piece of wood. "She narrowly missed me. Did you see what she did?" I nod as I help her up, Rapunzel still shaking. "She turned into Janus."

"Who's that?" Groundhog asks as he stares at the broken ice.

"She's Nightmare Royalty," Mer answers, dusting herself off.

"That's bullhockey," a talking kangaroo states, putting a boomerang away. "There ain't no Nightmare Royalty, there's only Pitch Black." He steps forward and looks at the three of us with narrowed eyes. "You need to come with us."

"Ha! You expect us to come at the whim of your command? You may find this hard to believe, but we are not-"

Tooth fairy throws a snow globe and a portal appears, Yetis coming out and surrounding us. "Uh, what is this?" I ask before a sack is thrown over my head, inviting me to darkness.

AN: A Short Author's Note

[image]

I'm pausing writing temporarily to make edits to this book; an event happened here that I soon realized I did not want to happen, so. Yeah, the last few chapters are going to be rewritten. Until then, please comment any questions you have about this book here! I will most likely answer all of them unless they reveal the plot.

20: Hello?

After getting tossed around by the Yetis, I realize I'm thrown through a portal when the environments change. First, I was in a place that smelled like beer, then I'm laying on the floor that smells like cinnamon and eggnog. "Ahaha! Welcome!" A loud, russian voice booms as I open my sack and look around at the tiny midgets.

"What is this place?" I hear Rapunzel ask as she stands up, her own sack falling behind her.

"So kidnapping is a part of the job, now?" I ask, my accent coming through a little bit. I get out of the sack and pull my weapons out with me, glaring at a man with tattoos. "Thank Thor I'm not one of you."

"Merida, This isn't the place-"

"Isn't the place, Rapunzel? We find out that our best friend has been lying to us and then we're FREAKING ATTACKED!"

"I already knew, Merida!" Rapunzel stares at me and I stare right back, stunned. "I watched her die and turn into that monster! I couldn't say anything, Summer!"

Hiccup looks between the two of us and folds his arms, walking over. "We all need to calm down. We got along well before, we can get along now." Rapunzel and I just ignore him and we continue fighting, Hiccup trying to get us to stop.

"I don't believe the Man in Moon wants these bumbling idiots." The Easter Bunny shows up and starts talking crap. "They can't get along with each other!"

"It doesn't matter. What matters is that they're Guardians!" All three of us freeze at the mention of becoming Guardians.

"No. I'm not becoming a Guardian." I pull out a bow and arrow

and shoot it at the wall behind the Easter Bunny, right in between the ears.

"Yikes! Watch where you shoot that thing!" The kangaroo dodges as I stomp towards the arrow and the arrow itself forms into a portal of red sand and light.

"Merida!" Without hesitation, I walk through the portal and the arrow falls to the ground, useless to the others in the room.

I don't recognize where I appear. I'm at a lake, spring just budding out with the snow still melting. Just up a small path is a neighborhood, kids playing and excited about Easter. "Where the heck am I?" I walk up the path and around the neighborhood, watching the kids and eventually a guy looking about my age comes out of a house, walking towards the kids.

"Hey! This is my brother Jack!" One of the kids say, pulling Jack towards the group. "He just moved in yesterday."

I look at the boy and I'm shocked to see he's the one who was in my dream, with Janus and Pitch. My blood starts to boil at the thought of him being near them and I pull out an arrow, aiming it towards him. "Hey, kiddos." He ruffles one of the kids' hair and I notice black sand in his hair, scaring me a little bit. "Mind if I watch you?"

"You can watch!" One of the kids answer, gleaming happily. The kid who now has sandy hair kind of slumps back into the play, happiness now absent.

"You gonna shoot that arrow?" A voice mutters, none of the kids noticing. Shocked, I put my weapon down as Jack looks straight at me.

"You can see me?"

"Of course. Just because I was given a body doesn't mean the Nightmare Prince is gone." Suddenly, black sand shoots out at me and I block with my own, red sand. "Aha, so you're a sand user too. Does Rapunzel know? She's probably scared of you, too." He smirks and I attack him with my sand, but he parries as well,

gripping onto my sand. Then, my sand starts to turn dark, the red fading to black and spreading onto me. "As she should be." Soon, I am succumbed by sand and my consciousness slowly fades away.

"Hello?"

21: Autumn Passes

Hello?" I look around and find a young boy with brown eyes and brown hair, about six years old. He's got a brown cloak on, but other than that, it's only a shirt and pants to protect him.

"Hey there, cutie," I murmur in answer, kneeling down to his level. My thick accent is back... how? "What are you doing..." I look around, seeing I'm in a winter forest. "In this forest here?" I finish, facing the boy. "It's cold, why don't you have a coat on? You'll freeze." I caress his cheek and he immediately leans into my touch.

"I'm cold. I can't find my sister! She's lost too." He looks up at me with tear filled eyes and I immediately try to comfort him.

"Hey, let's go look for her together, how about that?" I stand and hold out my hand, hoping he'll take it.

"Yay!" He takes my hand and I shrink, coming down to his level.

"Let's go!" My younger voice calls out, starting to pull him along. I giggle, the two of us running through the trees to find his sister.

Hiccup's POV

I stare at the arrow that fell onto the ground, frustration running through my veins. "Maybe she just went home?" Rapunzel asks, unsure of herself. She steps up next to me before the Tooth Fairy sighs.

"I would stay, but I need to return to my fairies. There's still teeth to collect. Bye Sandy, North. Bunny." With that, she leaves and I look behind me to notice Sandman for the first time. Okay, so he's here too.

"Sandman!" Rapunzel excitedly goes up to Sandy and they start talking, or rather Sandy shows images and she easily interprets. I sigh before picking up the arrow, the green leaves that were

growing on it fading to orange and red.

"She'll be back," North sighs, patting my back.

"Forgive us if we're cold towards you, we just all have heard about you."

"Oh! Nothing bad, I hope?" He asks as I face him, raising an eyebrow.

"Well, we're told you bribe kids." I shrug and place the arrow on the table before noticing a vial of black sand... familiar black sand.

"What? We don't do that. With their belief in us, we are able to protect them from people like Pitch Black."

"The Nightmare King. What about the others?" I ask as I pick up the vial, examining it.

"The others are not a problem. Ursula is content in her deals in a cave and-"

"No, I mean the rest of Nightmare Royalty." I raise the vial slightly, gesturing to the sand inside before looking at North.

"Nightmare Royalty? What do you mean?"

"Well, Nightmare Royalty is what the Underground calls them, but they're really just a group of Sand Users."

"Sand Users? Like Sandman?" North gestures to the yellow person about four elves tall and I shake my head.

"Sandman is a type of spirit of his own because he's made out of sand. Sand Users are more like Merida, they only use sand. They take sand that has already been used by a spirit and can move it with their will. They can sometimes even bring out an aspect about someone if the sand comes in contact with someone. Pitch traps his enemies in their darkest fears, and Merida can bring out people's bravery. But the sand can also wound, so it makes for quite an enemy." I look at the sand particles before asking "where did you get this?"

Santa sighs, folding his arms when he answers with "one of the Yetis discovered it on the globe when we were inspecting it. It seemed Pitch had been here."

"Well, someone was. This is definitely Nightmare-" I gasp as pain erupts in my chest, Rapunzel's groan entering my ears as images enter in my head.

"Just because I was given a body doesn't mean the Nightmare Prince is gone." A guy about seventeen with black hair and yellow eyes states. Suddenly, black sand shoots out at me and I block with my own, red sand. "Aha, so you're a sand user too. Does Rapunzel know? She's probably scared of you, too." He smirks and I attack him with my sand, but he parries as well, gripping onto my sand. Then, my sand starts to turn dark, the red fading to black and spreading onto me. "As she should be." Soon, I am succumbed by sand and my consciousness slowly fades away.

"Merida," I groan, clutching my gut and falling to the ground.

"Oy!" The Easter Bunny looks at Rapunzel in surprise, North grabs on to me as I fall, and Sandman grabs Rapunzel.

"It's him! It's the man who tricked me!" Rapunzel yells as her vision returns to normal, like mine. "We have to save Merida!"

"Autumn passes and one remembers one's reverence."
~Yoko Ono

AN

Hi! So sorry I haven't updated in a while, I recently found out I "score high" on the depression scale. That's not an excuse, but that's what I've been busy with. Not to mention the fact that school will be starting soon. But the edited chapters are coming out, as you can see. Thanks, if you even made it this far in the book. I only have one or two readers now.

22: Exuberance

[image]

When we reach a lake, we pause to breathe, still giggling and full of innocence like children. "What's your sister like?" I ask, sitting in the grass as if ready for a story. The boy looks a bit older now, and even my voice sounds slightly mature. *Maybe here we age as we go on? Where exactly are we, anyway?* I look around and look at the flowers and bright sun, the warmth letting me forget about the snowy forest.

The boy thinks for a second, a long, hard second. "I-I'm not sure. I'm having trouble remembering. I do know that I'll recognize her when I see her! I've got to." Determination fills his eyes as he pats his hand with a fist, certain of his decision. "I've been looking for her for a long time. I'm very protective of her, you know. I'm not even sure where we are." He looks around before looking to me. "Do you? How'd you get here?"

I look around, trying to remember. I know I disappeared because of Jack, but... I don't know about after that. "I'm not sure either." I look around and notice a black, sandy horse in the distance watching us with glowing yellow eyes. "What's that?" I ask, pointing at it.

The boy looks at it before crying. "Monsters. They're keeping me away from my sister." He clutches my hand and I seem to age a little bit with him.

"Don't worry, okay? Do you know what that means?" I look at the boy and he looks at me, curious.

"That means that we're getting closer to your sister. We just have to be brave. Can you do that? For your sister?" I smile at him as he looks at the monster, glaring at it. The horse starts chasing after us and I stand firm, holding onto the boy's hand.

"I'll save Sissy. Let's be brave together!" He smiles at me and stands

with me, his free hand curling into a fist. I nod before facing the horse. The monster comes, roaring at us and trying to scare us, and it does, but we stand still, keeping our ground. We take a step towards the monster together, and then another, while the horse draws nearer still. Holding our arms out to protect ourselves, the horse attempts to run into us, but when we aren't knocked back, I look to see the boy smiling at a flurry of red and blue butterflies.

Laughing, we chase the butterflies around, the fun I haven't had in years returning and we run deeper, the two of us continuing to age.

Soon, the two of us are about thirteen and we enter a thunderstorm, rain shooting down at us heavily, causing us to look for a small, wooden cottage for us to take cover. Thankfully, it didn't take long. "How long will this last?" I ask, scared.

"No idea! But we could tell each other scary stories until it's over," the boy offers, but a loud, thundering BOOM echoes throughout the forest, scaring me. I scream, jumping into the boy's arms and the boy looks down at me in surprise. "Are you okay?"

"Th-the thunder..." I murmur, hugging him like my life depended on it.

"It'll be okay. I'll be here to protect you! Wanna have some fun to distract ourselves?" All it takes is one look at the rain before that idea is shot down. We end up hugging each other for hours, sitting on the floor and waiting for the storm to end.

"Can you sing? It usually helps..." I murmur, snuggling close to him. Immediately, the boy clears his throat and starts singing.

"Red like roses fills my dreams and brings me to the place you rest..." He continues to sing and I close my eyes, listening to the song for a while.

"Thank you."

A couple hours later, the storm fades and we sit up, stretching as I let go of the boy. We're now fourteen, and the boy has a new mischievous glint in his eye. "Can I show you something?"

I look at the boy, furrowing my eyebrows. "I thought we were looking for your sister."

"But I think some fun wouldn't hurt. Come on!" He stands up and runs to the other end of the cabin. I stand and watch as he grabs a set of antlers and sets them on his head, squatting after. When he makes deer noises, I laugh my head off and watch as he does these silly things.

"What are you doing?" I ask in between giggles. He starts laughing too, ending his act before putting the antlers back.

"You're my friend, why wouldn't I want to goof off?" He asks, surprising me a little. I was just helping him find his sister, I had no idea we'd become friends.

Ultimately, I smile at the boy and take his hand. "Thank you. Now let's go find your sister, goofball!" We laugh as we leave the cabin. Outside, three sandy horses stand side by side, causing the two of us to pause. "I don't think simply touching them will work this time," I murmur, watching the horses start to combine. I watch the horses as the boy looks around, eventually picking up two sticks. He hands me one and I look down at it, leaves starting to grow and twist, forming some sort of sword.

"So let's fight." In this moment, the boy no longer looks like a child and more like a teenager, like the teenager who defeated me. "Together."

"Yeah. Together." With that, We charge.

"Summer passes and one remembers one's exuberance."
~Yoko Ono

23: October Eves

"Listen! The wind is rising, and the air is wild with leaves,
We have had our summer evenings, now for October eves!"
~Humbert Wolfe

Hiccup and I finally get through the pain five minutes after the pain started, and between the two of us, we know what that means. "Is Merida really-"

"Don't. Say it," Hiccup murmurs, holding his finger up. "She can't. She's a fighter."

"Hiccup, we both saw-"

"I don't care! She can't... she can't be gone. She's a fighter." Hiccup stands up and grabs the arrow Merida left behind. "I'm going to find her."

"How?" I ask, unsure of what to do. I feel useless. God, I should have said something when we came across Elsa a hundred years ago! I don't care if she threatened my life. I shouldn't have made that mistake. "I'm coming with."

"No, Punzie-"

I hold my hand up, closing my eyes before sighing. "I am coming. I am not staying with the Guardians."

"We aren't staying either. The Tooth Palace is in danger." Easter Bunny and North fold their arms, Sandy doing the same but not coming off as anything but adorable from him. "And you're coming with! Let's go!" North takes hold of Hiccup's collar and picks him up, immediately walking in a direction while I follow, not knowing what else to do. We soon reach some sort of sled, though, and I can only assume it's Santa's sleigh as Yetis ready the carriage, dusting it and checking its safety. "Jump in! Next stop: Tooth Palace!"

"Uh, I think I'll take my tunnels, mate. Seems much safer that way," the Australian bunny mutters, backing away from the sleigh.

"Don't be silly! My workshop, my rules!" With that, the bunny is pulled in and Santa takes driver's spot. The red coated man then starts up the sleigh and my excitement grows as the sled starts to ready, one of the Yetis panicking about not being ready before finishing just as we take off. As we enter one of the tunnels, North calls back "Buckle up! It's going to be a bumpy ride!"

Freaking out, the Easter bunny looks around before yelling "Where are the bloody seat belts!?" and Santa just laughs, saying something about it just being a saying before the tunnel ends and we fly through the sky, the Bunny shutting his eyes tight as wind whips our faces, my hair slowing through the wind.

"This is amazing!" I call out as I raise my arms to the sky. It takes Hiccup laughing for me to realize Sandman is doing the same thing, and I laugh too, enjoying the wind. Then, the russian spirit pulls out a snowglobe and whispers something to it before throwing it out. When it gets far enough away, it turns into a portal and we fly through it, that familiar change of environment washing over me as we reach the Tooth Palace. Now it's warmer, more my style, but everywhere, there are Sand Horses.

At a closer look, we realize they're taking the fairies and Hiccup yells "They're taking the teeth!"

Sure enough, I notice little canisters inside the bellies of the horses just like the fairies and I see one coming straight for me. I bring up my frying pan, blocking the horse's attack and black sand scatters in the sled. Bunny even pulls out his boomerang and starts attacking the horses while Sandman pulls some of the black sand off of him, examining it confusedly. Soon enough, they all escape and we land in the Palace.

"Tooth!" North yells as Tooth Fairy flies near.

"They're all gone... every last fairy and tooth..." Tooth Fairy sobs.

"The Big Four, all in one place."

AN

This chapter is so short because the scene that's coming up is enough for a single chapter XD. Kinda makes me think about the rest of the book, tbh. The rest isn't nearly as descriptive as this next chapter is about to be...

24: Not Forever

"The Big Four, all in one place," a voice echoes throughout the palace. We all look around and I look up to see a man with gray skin, yellow eyes, black hair, and wearing a black robe looking down at all of us. "I'm a little starstruck. You like my show on the globe, North? Brought you all together, didn't I?" He sings happily, disappearing.

North groans, fists tightening around his swords as he stomps in frustration, realizing his mistake. "Pitch!" Tooth screams with a start. "You have got thirty seconds to return my fairies!" She flies around the tower he was at before his voice sounds from a different place.

"Or what? You'll stick a quarter under my pillow?" Pitch shows himself from another tower and North points one of his swords at him.

"Why are you doing this?" Santa asks, glaring at the man. So this is Pitch, the man Merida has a link with... *or rather did...*

"Maybe I want what you have. To be BELIEVED IN. Maybe I'm tired of hiding under beds!" Once again, Pitch disappears and reappears somewhere else.

This time, the Easter Bunny jumps in. "Maybe that's where you belong," he snaps, pointing at the gray man.

"Go suck an egg, rabbit," Pitch insults from underneath us, disappearing once more. This is starting to get annoying. "Hang on, are those Two of the Northern Seasons?" Pitch laughs before adding "since when are you all so chum?"

Together, Hic and I answer "We're not," and Pitch sighs in relief.

"Oh good. A neutral party. Then I'm gonna ignore you two. But you must be used to that by now," he sighs, recognizing that we

aren't known to kids. It doesn't bother me so much, but I notice Hiccup stiffen slightly, his eyes narrowing. Quickly, the Easter Bunny jumps in to defend us, insulting the man and threatening to attack as Ptch walks away, disappearing and reappearing somewhere else. God, pick a place and stay! Tooth follows the bunny until Pitch disappears, then she switches directions and flies up towards Pitch's new position, but he only smirks as a Sand Horse appears and lunges for her, scaring her as she flies backwards before the horse could get her.

"Ohohoho! Hey," Pitch soothes as the horse raises his front legs, neighing at Pitch. "Easy, girl. Easy." He grins as he brings some of the sand out for us to see. "Look familiar, Sandman? Took me a while to perfect this little trick." Sandman looks at his sand before curling his hand into a fist and glaring at the dark clothed man. "Turning dreams into nightmares," Pitch continues, ignoring Sandman's anger.

When we all group together, Pitch warns "don't be nervous. It only riles them up more. They smell fear, you know." Pitch continues to pet the now named Nightmare and the Easter Bunny scoffs.

"What fear? Of you!? Haha, no one's been afraid of you since the Dark Ages!" Immediately, I know Pitch is going to twist that on them before the man could even speak.

"Oh, the Dark Ages," Pitch reminisces, going through his spiel of how wonderful the Dark Ages were to him before the Guardians come along. Oh yeah, it's been heard before. "That's all about to change," Pitch growls at the end of his hate speech. Then, the Tooth Palace starts shedding and Pitch laughs. "Oh, look. It's starting already."

"What is?" I ask, fear crawling on my skin.

"Children are waking up and realizing the Tooth Fairy never came," Pitch plays at, mocking the Guardians as a pained look appears on Tooth's face. "It's such a little thing, but to a child..."

"What's going on?" Hiccup asks, facing Tooth.

"They... They don't believe in me anymore." Tooth looks down, broken as Pitch gleefully speaks to "the neutral party."

"Didn't they tell you two? It's great being a Guardian! But there's a catch." He grins down at us and Hic and I can only look at each other before he continues. "If enough kids stop believing, everything your friends protect: wonder, hopes, and dreams, it all goes away. And little by little, so do they." Everyone begins to look beat down, but I just growl at him before he continues. "No Christmas, or Easter, or little fairies that come in the night. There will be nothing but fear and darkness."

"Not forever lasts the spring
Nor ever blossom the flowers."
~Khushwant Singh

AN: Story Rankings

[image] [image]

The ranks are rising! Thank you so much!!!

25: Invincible

There will be nothing but fear and darkness. And me." Pitch leans down towards us, his hands by his side. "It's your turn not to be believed in." Bunny throws his boomerang at him, tired of him just as much as we are and Pitch dodges, jumping onto his Nightmare and fleeing the scene. Quickly, the Guardians chase after him and Hiccup and I hesitate before joining in, jumping off the palace and falling with the Guardians to attack. We lose him, though, as he runs into a shadow and he is nowhere to be found.

Hesitantly, Santa puts his swords down, eyes wide as he says "he's gone." Looking over at Hiccup, there aren't any words to know that we can't leave them to find Merida. They need our help just as much as we need theirs.

"So what do we do?" Hiccup asks, implying that we're staying.

"Pitch intends to hurt the children, so how can we prevent that and hold off the other Nightmare Royals?" I ask, getting down to business.

We can't mourn over Merida right now. We have a mission.

Jack's POV

I watch as the girl's body is taken over by my sand, her fear the only thing left before the darkness reaches her eyes. At that point, the strangest thing happens. Her whole body turns to ice, a trick I haven't learned yet, and inside her is hollow, my black sand suck inside.

Cursing, I shove the ice statue to the ground and she shatters, the sand returning to its owner before ensuring the kids didn't see. Satisfied to know that they actually left before this, I sigh in relief before a slight pain erupts in my chest, but it goes away right after. Now, I need to find out why I am here. "Why did Dad bring me here?" I mutter, folding my arms.

"To be seen." I look behind me to see Janus smirking before stepping close. "It's always been your dream to be seen by theses kids, has it not? You take after your father that way."

"I do? But then why is he doing this when I will be seen after the Guardians are taken out? Is our current plan not working?" I ask, looking around. I know for a fact it's working, I can feel the belief slowly fade.

"You know how he is, with his 'What ifs'. He loves you enough to make sure you know what it's like to be seen even if we fail. He doesn't want to hurt you. He cares too much." She waves it off before finding the pile of ice. "So, I see Merida came by for a visit."

"Was that her name? I never really asked. I never really cared, either." I shrug, kicking one of the ice pieces.

"I attacked her with my ice in some bar, and you must have sped up the process when you placed fear inside her. I guess that's one Season down, two more to go." She shoots her powers at the pile and the pieces float up, reassembling to make Merida a statue again.

"What are you doing?" I ask as the statue starts to move on its own.

"Pitch said we need recruits. If we need recruits, we might as well start with the remains of the fallen. I can put life in these and they will do anything to protect who I want. We can even send them to attack." When Ice Merida has life, she points to the ground with both hands and creates snow monsters by her side. "If I know Hiccup and Rapunzel correctly, they will try to follow their loved one's shoes and start being brave. That means that they will try to help the Guardians." She raises an eyebrow at me and I smirk, knowing where this is going. "You can always join."

"And then there is no point in me getting a body."

"Not quite. You know what it's like to be seen now, don't you?" I grin at Janus before giving her a peck on the lips.

"Then let's go return this wretched body."

"Au milieu de l'hiver, j'apprenais enfin qu'il y avait en moi un été invincible." ~Albert Camus

26: Pale Amber

I don't care what Pitch says, I know that the first ones who need to go are the Seasons. Their power and teamwork alone could defeat Pitch and ruin his plan. They are enemies Pitch has not readied himself for. We will surely fall if he continues to allow the rest to meddle with this any more.

We just need to get them alone.

Jack takes a hold of my hand when he returns to his spiritual aspect and smiles at me. "Let's go have some fun, shall we?" He gets a mischievous glint in his eye and I giggle, nodding as we fly off, ready to hunt down the seasons.

Following the Guardians' tracks, we soon find out they're collecting teeth themselves and the two of us make a trap, knowing just how to draw the rest of the Seasons out. "I know where they will be heading eventually,"Jack sighs, looking at a map. "Jamie Bennet's house. He lost his tooth in a sledding accident." He points to some coordinates and I nod, circling the town.

"Now we just wait."

A couple hours later, we're sitting out in some trees, watching Jamie's house and sure enough, Spring and Fall enter Jamie's bedroom and the Guardians follow in. "Now?" I ask, readying a Nightmare.

"No, let's wait a minute. All those people in a small room, something interesting is bound to happen." Sure enough, they all wake up Jamie and the dog reacts to the Bunny, a ruckus going on before a Dream Ball flies throughout the room, taking everyone out but the Seasons and Sandman.

"Now!" I state, impatient. I let the horse loose and the Nightmare flies past the window, alerting Hiccup. The Lord of Autumn flies out, chasing after the Nightmare and Rapunzel soon follows,

Sandman reluctantly jumping out the window, too. "Let's go!" I grab Jack's wrist and he dives us into the shadows, letting us reappear in the middle of town as the three chase after multiple Nightmares, slowly heading towards us.

They soon take out their Nightmares and Jack corners Hiccup while I hunt down Rapunzel.

Turns out, they both are in the same area and we easily show up, startling them.

What I didn't expect was Pitch to come out as well, surprised we're here. "Frost? Snow? What are you doing here?" He asks, nevermind the Seasons.

"Taking out the Seasons," I answer, holding my chin up high.

Pitch sighs before stating "we will talk about this later," before disappearing, angering Hiccup.

"Pitch!" He yells, but then he turns to us, eyes widening at Jack. "Jack?"

Before Hiccup can go any further, Ice Merida and my ice monsters come up, showing themselves. "Let's hope you're prepared, Spring and Fall. This may be your last battle." Ice Merida starts attacking Hiccup and the ice monsters quickly surround Rapunzel, fighting hard and easily overpowering them.

"Jack!" Hiccup yells through the Nightmares and ice monsters. "Jack, it's me!" Then, everything goes black.

Hiccup's POV

Something hits Janus on the back of her head and she crumbles to the floor, unconscious, Jack distracted by me. "I don't know you," Jack growls as he attacks me. Three people jump up to the roof and they all attack the monsters and Jack while I ultimately take down an ice version of Merida. But, when all enemies are taken down, I look up to see Sandman get shot by Pitch Black, and Rapunzel screams before someone takes my hand, a sack going over my head. Smelling the bag, I quickly realize chloroform is in it and just like

that, my consciousness slips away.

Hours later, I wake up and find that there is still a bag on me, but I know it's a different one because it's not chloroform scented. "What do we do? There are only two left. One of the Winters must have taken down their Summer."

"I don't know what to do, especially since one of them is your husband!" Someone else whispers, confusing me.

"He was my husband in my last life, and now it's different. We both died and I'm in love with you, now."

"Are we forgetting the fact that my wife doesn't remember me? Last time I checked, your husband is in love with someone else too, so there's nothing to talk about there. If there are any marital issues here, it's mine! I'm still in love with her for goodness sakes!"

The bickering continues until I cough loudly, getting their attention. "The chloroform must have worn off." The sack is pulled off my head and I see three people, two of which I already know. The Groundhog, and my supposed-to-be-dead wife, Astrid.

"Hello, Lord of Autumn! We are the ones who saved you!" The guy with black hair says right off the bat, his arms folded.

"Hi," I state, staring at Astrid. "You're-"

"I know. I was brought back to life by Man in Moon to help you with your Fall duties, but we never got around to that. We were trying to find our Winter friend."

"Uh huh. And you probably realize that Winter is partnered up with Nightmare, right?" I ask, attempting to sit up. I do, but I also notice that I'm tied up.

"Ah, sorry." Groundhog mutters before untying me. "We're all just a little stressed. Winter is really not going easy on us."

"What do you mean?"

"Hiccup? Where are we?" Rapunzel asks as she enters the room,

scared.

I... don't really know.

"Pale amber sunlight falls across
The reddening October trees"
~Ernest Dowson

27: Coldest Winter

We've killed I don't know how many Nightmares in this bloody forest, and we still haven't found his sister. We're both about seventeen now, and we're running, playing chase until we come across a lake. A frozen lake, to be exact. The boy, or rather teenager now, is staring out at the lake and above the frozen surface, a young girl stands excitedly, wearing skates. "Emma," the boy murmurs, staring at her.

"Is that your sister?" I ask the teenager. He only gives me a glance and he nods, stepping out onto the lake. I follow him, finally finishing this mission, but just before we reach her, a knife is pulled against Emma.

"Not so fast," Jack Frost sneers as Emma whimpers, making the teenager step back and me pull out my sword-stick thing. "I know what happens if you touch her, Jack," the dark creature growls as he shifts from the boy to a disfigured sand monster.

I look from the teenager and the sand creature, a realization crossing my mind about my last memory before this forest.

I'm dead. There's nothing I have to worry about.

Jack, however, does have something to worry about. He's been possessed for years, and he can't come back on his own. I need to help him take on his demons.

"Ah, so close! I guess we have to give up now!" I groan, clearly faking it. I notice my accent is gone and I'm back to my twenty one year old self, my bow and arrow by my side.

"Hush, witch!" The creature yells before returning his attention to Jack. Noticing that he can't have his attention on me for long, I slowly start walking behind him as Jack notices and distracts the creature for me.

"Come on, why don't you just give me my sister? What do you want from me?"

"Your body!" He snarls, the sand spreading just a little as he gets angry. "Your power, your abilities!"

"I can't really give you that," Jack mutters, stepping forward to ensure the attention is on him. Now behind the sand creature, I run into him and he screams, his sand absorbing into my skin and scratching me. "Get out!"

"No!" The knife drops and Emma breaks free as the sand slowly turns red, up until it's completely red and there is no more darkness. When I open my eyes, I have a clump of black hair and scratches all over me, but I'm okay, and Jack now has white hair. In fact, he's wearing a completely different outfit. He has a frosted staff and is wearing a blue hoodie, brown capris as his pants.

"Jack!" Emma says excitedly, jumping into Jack's arms.

"Hey, Emma," Jack sighs, hugging her close.

"Jack, you saved me!" Emma hugs Jack and the two laugh, a bright light showing and soon, that's all I see. Light.

"Merida!"

"I am the way the spring always finds a way to turn even the coldest winter into a field of green and flowers and new life."
~Charlotte Erikkson

28: No Winter

[image]

I take in a deep inhale, then two. When I open my eyes, I'm in a dark cave with cages and lots of tiny canisters that I assume are filled with teeth as memories that are not my own fill my mind. I sit up, rubbing my head as I try to figure out what's going on and I notice something unusual over by the canisters, causing me to slowly fly over there, clutching my staff. When I reach there, I notice a Baby Tooth trying to hide, so I pick her up and look her over. "You okay, Baby Tooth?" I ask, being sure to be gentle. Baby Tooth eyes me over, narrowing her eyes before smiling, nodding. I nod back before sighing. "Let's get out of here." I fly up to the cages and see a lot of flightless fairies, worrying me. I fly up to one and release them, but they can't do anything. "Why can't you fly?" I ask over their squeaking. I look around, trying to understand them until I see a globe with lights on it.

"This represents those who believe in the Guardians; it's like they put this here to laugh in our faces!" I remember Pitch screaming, trying to throw his black sand at it. He hated the thing so much as it glowed. "One day I will see this go dark."

I fly toward the globe and land on it, seeing the only light there. Looking behind the light, I see golden lights form an address and I just know that Pitch had somehow rigged it to do that. "Let's go, Baby Tooth. We have to catch up with Pitch." Baby Tooth hides in my pocket and I fly off, heading to Jamie's house.

"Be Brave."

Groundhog's POV

I stare at Rapunzel, still getting those same butterflies I had before I died, and the first thing I want to do is hug her, knowing she's safe. I'm able to restrain myself, though. She doesn't know me, I remind myself before facing Hiccup. "Welcome to the Cave of Seasons! This place is where we have been hiding, trying to find the Winter

Seasons since Man-in-Moon told us about them."

"We had thought that Elsa wasn't found by Pitch when she came to the Ugly Duckling, and we had been keeping an eye on her and keeping her safe, but Janus seemed to have gotten to her before we could." Ryan MacIntosh uncovers a billboard of the world with notes on it, yarn connecting pins and whatnot.

"I've met the Winter Seasons," Rapunzel starts, nervous. "I didn't remember until I watched Elsa turn into Janus, but there was a man who killed Elsa and brought Janus."

"I personally know the man. He was my cousin before we became Seasons. He died saving his sister." All of a sudden, Hiccup falls to the ground, losing track of what's up and what's down. Rapunzel helps him back up though and Astrid looks around at all of us.

Looking down at my hands, I notice a transparency in them and I stare wide-eyed, knowing what's happening. "Merida's death is affecting the other seasons," Astrid murmurs, shaking her head. "We're running out of time. We have to take down Pitch and then maybe we can bring the Seasons back, including Merida."

"Winter is a lost cause, we'd have to take them down," MacIntosh states, looking at the board on the wall.

"Are you crazy? We can still save them!" I counter, shocked MacIntosh would say something like that.

"They would rather die than betray Pitch! Elsa had spied on us even as herself! What makes you think we could possibly save them?"

Rapunzel looks outside the door, eyes furrowing before coming back in. "Um..." she starts, no one noticing. "Guys...."

Immediately I yell complete gibberish at the top of my lungs, silencing the argument happening in front of us. "...What?" Astrid asks, having no understanding of what I said.

"Rapunzel is trying to speak." Then, all attention is shifted to the girl who isn't used to attention anymore.

"Um... where did the noise go?"

"Noise? What noise?" MacIntosh asks, raising an eyebrow.

"When I woke up, there was a buzzing sound. Now there isn't any." Rapunzel points outside and Astrid steps out there, confusion on her face until it retorts to fear.

"Everyone, get your weapons. We have to go."

"If we had no winter, the spring would not be so pleasant."
~Anne Bradstreet

AN

Hey, everyone! Sorry I left Wattpad... I found the whole "wrote on your message board" notifications really annoying and I got rid of the app because of it. I had also lost my motivation for a while, but ideas for a book two got me back to my laptop!

Oh yes. There's going to be a book two. I'm thinking of calling it **The Good Heart**, but it could change, and I will keep you updated on how that turns out.

As usual, whenever I start a book two I struggle with the plot and I end up having to start over, like with **Genes and Tech**, so I warn you now that this is a possibility. I already know that I don't get many readers, so this probably won't affect many people. To those this may affect, sorry.

Hope whoever reads this chapter enjoys it...

29: Perseverance

Jack: I'm back, people! *happy dance*

Janus: Great... back to the light.

Punzie: Have you read the script? I don't think I'm ready for this...

Elsa: I'm sure you'll do great! Here, let me see that... Oh. I see where you're coming from. You've never been a good-

DON'T. YOU. DARE. Punzie, I think you'll do great! I wrote that because I am confident in you!

Punzie: But-

Hush.

Merida: But what about the scene where-

SPOILERS.

With Baby Tooth in my pocket, I finally make it to Burgess with the help of the wind and hide behind one of the buildings, staring at a large group of people surrounded by nightmares. "Pitch got here first." I continue with a slew of curse words before looking at the group, seeing my cousin and four strangers stand with weakened Guardians against Pitch as he goes on with his monologue. "Tell him I love him. Be Brave." Who keeps saying that?

I look up at the house Jamie lives in and I fly in unnoticed, the scene outside unbothered by my actions and I watch the little boy cry silently, a stuffed bunny having fallen off the bed onto the ground. "Hmm," I think, staring at the bunny. Then, I frost the windows I just came in, the sound bringing the boy's attention and I draw an egg from the frost, decorating the eg with dots and wavy lines to remind him of Easter. Next, I draw a bunny and look back at the boy's curious face and notice it turn into excitement, recognizing the easter egg and the bunny. Then, I bring the bunny

to life and the two of us watch the bunny hop around in the air, laughing together until the bunny explodes, snow floating to the ground after.

"Jack Frost," The boy murmurs, looking around. I stare at him, bewildered. "Jack Frost?" He asks, louder this time.

"That's my name," I state, stunned. "He said my name!" I jump up and down until the boy turns around, staring at me. "Can... Can you hear me?" The boy nods and my chest warms in excitement as I ask "Can you see me?" The boy nods once more and I laugh, the joy almost overwhelming I I almost scream "He sees me!" I jump and flip onto a dresser and Jamie laughs.

"You just made it snow!"

"I know!"

"In my room!!!"

"I know!!!" I jump off the dresser and Jamie still stares at me in disbelief.

"You're real!?"

"Yeah! Who do you think makes all the blizzards, a-and all the snow days? And remember when you went flying on that sled the other day?"

"That was you!?"

"That was me!"

"Cool!"

The two of us continue yelling back at each other in excitement, the boy asking me questions while I answer them, confirming the boy's beliefs in the Guardians until thunder rolls outside, reminding me of the battle about to commence in the town. "Let's go get your friends," I state, mischievous ideas forming in my head.

Soon, I'm flying from house to house, carrying Jamie as we go to

each house to pick up Jamie's friends before we all end up sledding down right to where the Guardians and other spirits are, facing Pitch. Though the spirits notice the kids immediately, I hide behind a building quick enough no one sees me, and I watch the scene before me unfold.

"Woah, Santa Claus and the Tooth Fairy!"

"Ooh, a bunny!"

"Are those... kids?" Pitch Black asks, staring at the children as the Guardians move to stand in front of them, the other spirits glaring at the Nightmare King.

"Be Brave."

"Be Brave!"

"BE BRAVE!" Without hesitating, I create a snowball in my fingers and throw it, hitting Pitch with a SMACK in the face.

The spirits can't help but snort and the children bust up laughing for a second until my cousin looks from where it came from, seeing me leaning up against the wall. He notices me tossing around a second snowball and narrows his eyes, as if expecting me to do something bad. "Hey, Pitch," I yell casually, walking towards him as he stares at me in disbelief. "Forcing me to miss out on the fun, huh?"

"Jack, your hair-"

"Yeah, it's white, like when I first came out of that lake," I interrupt, swishing my staff around.

"Jack, what are you doing here? You need to be with Janus."

"Dad, I'm confused. Very confused. I come out of that lake and you put me through so much fear! Do you know how that feels?"

Pitch gets off his horse, his nightmares surrounding the spirits and keeping them away from the conversation. "I had to do what was best to raise you." He looks me over, almost having tears in his eyes

while I shake my head.

"You wouldn't have had to brainwash me, Dad. But you did. You possessed me with your nightmares. You aren't my father anymore."

"All this, for one little group of kids?" Pitch looks around before smirking. "Very well. There are other ways to snuff out a light." I step away from him and all goes to chaos, the battle beginning.

"Winter passes and one remembers one's perseverance." ~Yoko Ono

30: Innocent Spring and an Invincible Summer

"Spring passes and one remembers one's innocence." ~Yoko Ono

The nightmares attack, Sand flying everywhere and the kids don't hesitate to block a strike. This said strike actually sends golden sand into the air, bringing light to what seems like the darkest night. That's when Tooth Fairy starts flying, Santa starts standing with both swords in the air, and the easter bunny... is still a cute little bunny. He's so cute, although I could have sworn he was a kangaroo. Anyway, Sand Horses don't hesitate to attack and all the spirits fight back, four Spirits of the Seasons attacking and three Guardians against a world of Nightmares, the Easter Bunny having to hide under a car until he transforms into his full shape... then he starts attacking. While they all are attacking Nightmares, getting closer to Pitch, I am already attacking Pitch, my old mentor throwing Sand at me while I just throw it back, still able to control his power for the time being. Eventually, the other Spirits catch up and we all corner Pitch into an Alley, where he disappears and we have to search the shadows, looking for him.

Someone yells "Jack!" and I look behind me, seeing Pitch come after me with a scythe, but a golden strand of sand grabs his arms and he is unable to follow through, the golden sand whipping him back out of the alley towards a golden light. Immediately, we all follow out towards the light and there stands Sandman in all his glory, as if coming back from Heaven and he waves his finger at Pitch before easily defeating him, bringing joy to everyone's hearts. I mean, he is back from the dead. That doesn't happen everyday. Everyone surrounds him and congratulates him while I separate myself from the group, unsure of what to do.

I don't know any of them, not even my cousin anymore. I was cruel to them, too. It's better if I just go.

"Tell him I love him." Who keeps saying that?

"So, at long last," a voice says behind me, surprising me. I look around to see everyone playing in the snow, even the Guardians, but Hiccup is beside me. "Your hair color changed."

"Well, I'm no longer stuck in my nightmares," I counter, stepping away from him. "I met a girl a while back," I say, turning away. "Her last words were that she loved someone, but she never explained who. If you ever meet a guy who fell in love with a Scotswoman, could you tell him that for me? I have a feeling I may never find him." I fly off, leaving everyone behind and head towards the lake I died in, wanting to find out who I truly am.

"Au milieu de l'hiver, j'apprenais enfin qu'il y avait en moi un été invincible." ~Albert Camus -- In the midst of winter, I finally learned there was in me an invincible summer.

AN

And this marks the end of the book! Lemme ask you — did you catch it?

Jack: that could hardly be the end of the book! There was no resolution!

Punzie: did you not read the script? She has to end it here. There's a-

SPOILERS!!!

Janus: of course there's going to be more, I'm still here. Don't all children's stories end in happily ever afters?

Punzie: Actually, there are a few where-

Let's not go there. Yes, as you all well know, there is going to be a book two. But like this book, I am not publishing it until I have at least five chapters out! As far as I know, I'm keeping the title as I mentioned before, and I will continue to give you updates on B2!

For those who haven't read the chapters in order, please do so, I can

see that half the reason I only have two readers is because no one is reading them in order DX